The Outlook

JULY 10, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

A TRIBUTE TO FRANCE

The great national holiday of France is July 14. It is her Independence Day, and is regarded by Frenchmen at home and abroad as the anniversary of the birthday of the French Republic. A committee has been formed, of which ex-President Taft is the Honorary Chairman and Mr. Owen Johnson, the well-known novelist, the Executive Chairman, to arrange for a celebration of this French national holiday in as many cities and communities of the United States as possible. It is the purpose of this "Committee on Allied Tribute to France" to make this celebration "a tribute to France by the people of the United States and its allies, and to voice their determination to support France until peace shall have been achieved by victory."

The Committee, composed of a large group of representative men and women, makes various suggestions for a recognition of the day, such as a mention of the day and a reference to the spiritual solidarity of this country with France in church sermons and services; a display of flags; the arrangement in public libraries of special exhibits of prints, pictures, books, maps, and other material relating to France; special meetings or dinners to take place in the evening; processions, wherever it is practicable; and any other suitable way of making a public recognition of the day.

Special meetings have already been arranged in many cities. In New York there will be a mass-meeting in Madison Square Garden, which will be attended by societies and other bodies representing the various Allies. The plan, we are sure, will appeal widely to Americans who have grown during the last three years to have a very affectionate admiration for the spirit, courage, and delightful character of the French people. The Committee arranging this tribute asks that from every community where a celebration is held records or newspaper clippings be forwarded to Mr. Owen Johnson, Chairman of the Committee, Room 610, 19 West Forty-fourth Street, New York City. Copies of resolutions and other records thus collected will be bound together and will be forwarded in some appropriate form to the proper officials of the French Republic as a memento of this American celebration. This great war is remarkable for the fact that, while it has developed national hatred and enmity on the one hand, it has also developed in an unprecedented degree international appreciation and friendship. Our own Fourth of July is to be recognized and celebrated in England, France, and even on the other side of the world in Australia. One of the best ways to lay the foundations for an international league of peace is to promote international understanding and friendship, to which such celebrations as that proposed by the July Fourteenth Committee contribute greatly.

THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE

The destruction of the Bastille was in very truth a French declaration of independence. It was one of the fortresses of Paris which had come down from mediæval times. Indeed, the word bastille means, or formerly meant, fortress. Towards the end of the eighteenth century, however, the particular fortress at the old Paris gate of St. Antoine, now known as the Bastille, ceased to be used for purely military purposes and became a dungeon for prisoners of state. Ordinary criminals were sometimes confined in it, but its chief use was for the punishment of political offenders, who were often spirited off into its dim and gloomy cells without due process of law as we now understand that term. The Bastille came to be hated by the people of Paris and of France because it represented to them the despotic power of the aristocracy. On July 14, 1789, during the French Revolution, the Bastille was stormed by the populace, seized, and finally razed to the ground. Its fall was regarded as a triumph of liberty. A tall bronze column now marks its site as a memorial to the patriots of France. One cannot help wondering whether Berlin will ever have a similar liberty column to mark the fall of that Prussian despotism of the Hohenzollerns which has plunged the world into a conflict more bloody and more terrible than the French Revolution, which was the result of the despotism of the Bourbons.

PROFITS IN WAR TIME

In language that smacks in spots of the political speech rather than the findings of the careful investigator, the Federal Trade Commission has submitted to the Senate a report concerning war-time profits. It charges that unfair and extortionate profits have been made by many great industries vital to the Nation's war programme. The existence of such profiteering is, according to the report, "due to advantages taken of the necessities of the times as evidenced in the war pressure for heavy production;" but some of the profiteering, the report adds, is attributable to inordinate greed and bare-faced fraud.

There are a number of industries named. It is the meat-packers which the Commission singles out for especially heavy condemnation. It charges them with having "preyed upon the public unconscionably." The accusations of the Commission have been indignantly denied by the packers themselves. For example, one company says that the Commission figured the pre-war profit on the total investment, while it figured the war-time profit on a nominal capital, so that the increase was made to appear to be from 8.6 per cent to 263.7 per cent, while in reality it was only 14½ per cent.

Charges against the metal trades have been denied. For example, among the charges was one that profits were concealed as payment of services to executives. It has been denied on behalf of one company that there was any such disguising of profits or that such payments have been the regular practice of the company as a part of its salary system. The Commission points out the big profits that have been made in some industries by companies which have kept their cost of production low. For instance, in the salmon-canning trade, the average net profit of ninety companies was over 52 per cent, but some of the low-cost companies made more than 200 per cent. So the Commission reports on profits in coal, oil, steel, zinc, sulphur, lumber.

It is unfortunate that this report is prepared in such a way as to give the impression to the country that it is not so much a report as an arraignment. Undoubtedly there are greedy and unscrupulous men in business, and the war has not transformed them into unselfish and honest men. But what the country wants is not a moral judgment, but a knowledge of the facts.

In determining what should be done with regard to great profits made in war time, there are certain distinctions which officials as well as the public should keep in mind. One is the distinction between the evils of monopoly and the evils of big profits. The evils of unrestrained monopoly exist whether there are profits or not. The evils of inordinately large profits exist whether there is monopoly or not. The two classes of evils require different remedies. Another distinction to be kept in mind is that between taxation and punishment. Taxes ought not to be levied as fines for wrong-doing, but as sources of revenue and a means of regulation. Big profits ought to be taxed, not because they are punishable, but because they ought to be regulated,

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and because they are legitimate sources of revenue. Instead of deploring large profits in war time, we ought to welcome them, because they provide easily ascertainable accumulations of wealth which can be properly taken by the Government to help pay for the war. Another distinction which ought to be drawn and which we have pointed out, is that between profits and profiteering. Not all profit-making is profiteering. Indeed, as the Commission makes clear, there are industries in which the cost of production varies very greatly. This means that the profits vary greatly. Some concerns with a high cost of production will have a small profit; but that means that other concerns in the same industry with a low cost of production will inevitably have a high profit.

This difference cannot be regulated by the price of the product, for if the price is low some of the concerns will have to go out of business and production will be reduced, with consequent hardship on the public, while if the price is kept high for the high-cost companies and low for the low-cost companies the low-cost companies will drive the high-cost companies out of business. The only remedy for this inequality is the very thing that will help pay for the war, and that is to levy a high percentage tax on war profits. Such a tax is not a fine or a punishment. It is a legitimate means of revenue. Excited or sensational talk about profiteering does not help to clear thinking or to just legislation. Let us face the fact that huge profits are inevitable in any industry where there is a great demand, as there is in war time; and let us take advantage of that fact by using those profits as one means for paying the cost of the war.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE TELEGRAPHERS

As we go to press, it is announced that the President has intimated to Congress that he desires legislative authority which will enable him, if necessary, to take over the telegraph and telephone lines of the country and place them, like the railways, under Government administration. Before these lines are read, Congress will undoubtedly have passed the necessary statute.

This action by the President in asking for immediate legislation by Congress has been brought about by a threatened serious strike among the employees of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The officers and employees have been at odds for some time over the question whether the telegraphers' union should be recognized by the company or not. No agreement has been reached, and a serious strike is threatened. A crippling of the system of telegraphic communication of the country at this time would very seriously interfere with the prosecution of the war, and if the Government takes over the telegraph lines it will be practically as a war measure.

The Outlook has long advocated Government control and administration of the telegraph lines. They are naturally and essentially a part of the postal system. There is every reason socially, industrially, and financially why the Government should administer the telegraph if it is going to administer the railways and the express companies. They are each an integral part of a general transportation system. As to the telephone, we do not think the case is so clear. It is said that the danger of spying and propaganda may make Government administration of the telephone essential, but while the legislation the President asks for will let him take over the telephone, we do not anticipate that this change will come as quickly as the conversion of the telegraph from a private to a Government enterprise. The system, both local and long-distance, in the United States is one of the most highly developed and best managed of the public utilities left in private hands. But it may be that the Bell telephone system is now so closely affiliated with the Western Union Telegraph Company that it will be necessary for the sake of efficient co-ordination to have the Government take the telephones as well as the telegraph. As we have said more than once before, the United States is going through a peaceful industrial and financial revolution such as the world really has never seen before. The properties involved in the railways and telegraph lines and the telephone system, which may be transferred from private to public operation and possibly to public ownership, amount to billions of dollars. The fact is that we are living in an advanced stage of State Socialism, and we do not seem to mind it a bit.

LABOR AND THE WAR

Government control of labor is extending itself through two important agencies. The first is the War Labor Policies Board; the second is the United States Employment Service. The first was recently created; the second is about to begin its war activity.

The War Labor Policies Board consists of six representatives of labor and six of capital, with ex-President Taft and Mr. Frank P. Walsh as joint chairmen. When the Board was created, it was understood that neither employer nor employee would be asked to change fundamental pre-war conditions. As the Western Union Telegraph Company, in the effort of certain labor leaders to unionize it, was asked to change those conditions, the case constituted an important and significant one for the Board's consideration. Another interesting case before the Board has been the demands for wage increases by the street railway employees in various cities without regard to the financial conditions of the companies involved, it being expected that the President, acting through powers conferred on him by the declaration of war and reinforced by the Overman Act, would advance local car-fares if it should be demonstrated that the companies could not increase wages without more revenue.

The first problem, however, to which the War Labor Policies Board addressed itself was the formulation of a plan to centralize the recruiting of so-called unskilled labor, and thus to insure the fullest use of such labor to the needs of the war. The Board, with the sympathetic counsel of Secretary of Labor Wilson, soon arrived at a working plan. It was simply to agree that there should be one centralized National agency for recruiting the workers for the Nation's war needs. The United States Employment Service of the Department of Labor was evidently the agency appropriate for the task. All private enterprise in securing labor on a substantial scale should be prohibited, and all employers engaged in war work should be urged to refrain from recruiting unskilled labor in any manner except through this central agency.

To this end Secretary Wilson, on June 15, wrote a letter to President Wilson, saying that we can no longer leave our labor supply to unregulated forces or competition, or even to the Government's diverse agencies; and that one Government project should not secure men at the expense of another. He asked that labor might be mobilized and distributed as the War Labor Policies Board recommended.

The President was quick to respond, recognizing the situation, and naming the United States Employment Service of the Department of Labor with the counsel of the War Labor Policies Board as "the voice of the industrial agencies of the Government." He therefore appeals to all employers engaged in war work to refrain from recruiting unskilled labor in any manner except through this central agency. The President directs the War Labor Policies Board to appoint a committee on labor priorities to direct the United States Employment Service, the committee, in general, to follow the priorities determined by the War Industries Board.

Among the acts of President Wilson's Administration redounding most emphatically to his credit is his creation of the War Labor Policies Board, and the consequent decision to utilize to the full a centralized Government employment agency.

THE AMERICAN ARMY OF 1919

With a million men in American uniform in Europe and another million men in camps in the United States to go forward as rapidly as they can be fitted, the American people, rightly proud of what has been done in forming its new army, are already turning their attention to the gathering, instructing, and training of another, and perhaps larger, army for 1919.

In Congress there has been a strong sentiment for extending the draft age. Senator Fall vigorously advocated fixing it from eighteen to forty-five, with the proviso that none registered under twenty-one should be used for service on the firing line. Later in the discussion Senator Fall accepted the sug-

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gestion of Senator Hitchcock that the age limits should be twenty and forty. The feeling was expressed by more than one Senator that we should now plan for an army of five million men.

But when Congress was made to understand that the War Department and the President think it inadvisable to change the draft age at the present time the matter was quietly tabled until next September. It appears from the figures furnished by the authorities that there are a large number of men still available from the first draft. If to these are added the men who became of age after the first draft and were registered on June 5, whose numbers were recently drawn, and the British and Canadians made eligible to our Army by treaty, the total number of men available for service appears to be sufficient—so the Secretary of War and Chief of Staff hold—until a plan for the extension of the draft age can be more carefully considered.

Ultimately there will undoubtedly be an extension of age. Major-General Leonard Wood recently said that every fit man in the United States between the ages of thirty and forty-five should carry a gun, and that there are many strong, able men of those ages not only fit but ready, and in many cases eager, to enter upon military duty. There is no question that this country can and will furnish and arm soldiers from now on as rapidly as they can be safely carried abroad after a reasonable amount of training here.

That the draft age should be extended upwards is generally accepted as right; but there is a strong feeling, in which we join, that it would be a mistake to lower the age indiscriminately below twenty-one. If a sound system of universal military training for young men is put into operation, as it should be at the first possible moment, this would bring about far more valuable results than the hurried rushing of quite young men into ranks. These young men could continue their educational courses, and thus make themselves stronger and fitter for military work, and at the same time could receive military instruction in its earliest stages. Moreover, the large number of young men who are in colleges and technical schools are just the material from which officers should be made, and there is to be in the future a great need for competent officers. If they are drafted arbitrarily at the age of eighteen or nineteen, they will be deprived of the opportunity of obtaining training and knowledge which will be of the highest importance to them whether in war or in peace, while the country will be deprived of its most promising source of material out of which to make young officers.

The Administration has already wisely outlined a plan to make use of the colleges for the education of future officers, and legislation concerning the draft age should have due regard for that plan and its extension to the military training of all young men.

SUBMARINES AND AIRPLANES

The only German submarine victory last week was the typical German atrocity of destroying a hospital ship. The Canadian hospital ship Llandovery Castle was returning to England after carrying wounded soldiers to Canada, when she was attacked by a submarine seventy miles off the Irish coast. There were 258 persons aboard. They were compelled to take to the small boats, and as we write only twenty-four of the total number are reported safe, although others may be rescued later. All the circumstances of the attack and the treatment of the people in the boats were brutal in the extreme. The submarine commander cross-questioned Major Lyon, of the Medical Corps, with fierceness, and allowed him, although he was injured, to be handled roughly. The effort of the submarine captain to make out a case against the hospital ship was both contemptible and futile. Without the slightest evidence, the assertion was made that the ship was carrying American aviation officers. When Major Lyon with perfect truth denied this assertion, the submarine captain shifted his charge to an equally groundless claim that the ship was carrying munition stores, basing it solely on the explosion of the boiler.

The only reason conceivable for the repeated assertions by German officers that hospital ships have been wrongfully used by the Allies must be their own knowledge that, under similar circumstances, Germany would play that despicable trick. Over and over again the British Admiralty has denied specifically and positively that hospital ships have committed any violation of international law or rules. Nothing but bare proofless assertion has been made to the contrary. If the Germans really had doubts on the point, they had a perfect right to stop the ship and search it. The Llandovery Castle was conspicuously marked with every possible sign to show that it was in the hospital service, including huge electric crosses over the bridge and illuminated red crosses on the sides of the vessel. Fourteen women nurses were on board, and it is feared that they have perished.

In the airplane world an extremely interesting proposal is that made by Mr. W. H. Workman, the representative of the Handley-Page Company, an English firm. The machine made by this company is universally recognized as one of the most powerful in existence. Mr. Workman says that the company would accept a contract to build ten thousand airplanes of the highest carrying capacity, to be made in the United States, and then to be sent to France by the air route. He thinks that this could be done in three days, and he proposes to fly himself in the first of the planes. The best route, he thinks, would be from St. Johns, Newfoundland, to the Azores (one day), then to Portugal (one day), thence to France on the third day. This would make the actual oversea flight forty hours. The longest leg on this flight would be about twelve hundred miles, whereas the longest nonstop flight on record, we understand, is about eight hundred.

The proposal is an astonishing one on its face, but the reputation of the firm making it and of the airplane which they manufacture is such as to make it at least worthy of note. Mr. Workman wants our Government to sign a contract at $50,000 for each plane, and to do so within a month in order to make it possible to deliver four thousand planes in France by January 1, 1919. The carrying capacity of the planes, which would have four engines, would be ten persons, with abundant bombs, guns, and fuel. Mr. Workman is interested also in the proposal of the Aero Club of New York to prove the possibility of an overseas flight and to offer a prize for its achievement. The manufacturers of the famous Caproni plane are said to be planning to make the attempt under the offer of the Aero Club.

What the airplane is doing in war is illustrated by the news from the front almost every day. Thus it is reported from the Italian Army Headquarters that the service of the airplanes on the Montello front was beyond all computation of value in checking and then repelling the enemy's advance. American pilots using the Italian Caproni planes aided efficiently in this work. It is stated that during the recent fighting in Italy the Allies brought down 103 enemy planes, while they lost only 9. Another bit of interesting air news is that Major Bishop, the famous British aviator, has added 25 enemy airplanes to his list of 47 planes destroyed. This record of 72 planes destroyed is reputed to be the highest made by any man of any nation.

ON THE FIGHTING LINE

Italians, French, and British have made successful attacks and advances on their fighting fronts. Thus on July 1 it was reported that the Italian troops had followed up previous gains on or near the Asiago Plateau by taking the important mountain position at Col di Chelo. This, with Col del Rosso and Monte di Val Bella, form a trio of positions which the Austrians can ill afford to lose. The recent losses of the Austrians may be judged by the fact that the Hungarian Premier, Dr. Wekerle, lately admitted in the Hungarian Parliament that 100,000 men had been lost in the attack upon the lower Piave alone. It would be moderate to compute the total losses at double this number. The bridgehead at Capo Sile is still held by the Italians, and advances have been made from it.

The French have shown activity on the section south of the Ourcq River, and the British have advanced north of Albert on the high ground overlooking the valley of the Ancre River. Previously the French had advanced a mile and a quarter on a front of over four miles near Soissons and the British had made an advance of almost an equal extent southwest of Bailleul.

The Americans continue not only to hold their gains in the Belleau region, but to make improvements in their position and

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gains in the territory held. On July 1 they took the town of Vaux, together with two hundred and seventy-five prisoners. Before that, in thirty days of fighting in this vicinity our troops, without any assistance, either from the French or British, took twelve officers and eight hundred and sixty-five men, besides capturing about one hundred machine guns, heavy and light. The accuracy of the American artillery fire is especially commented upon, and the total number of German casualties from American action is estimated at four thousand.

A notably interesting announcement is that of Secretary Baker that the first American Army Corps abroad is now nearly or quite organized under the command of Major-General Hunter Liggett. Mr. Baker believes that the new corps is already operating as a unit, and it is probable that official announcement to that effect will soon be made. A second corps will soon be formed. The total strength of each corps is not far from two hundred and twenty thousand men. Besides these two corps, which will soon be fighting as separate units, the number of American regiments and other units brigaded with their allies is constantly increasing. A French general said the other day: "Let the Americans have their own commanders. They have shown superb qualities of leadership. The Americans will fight best when they have absolute free rein under their own leaders."

Another welcome announcement, made by General March, was that five divisions of Americans trained with the British had been handed over to General Pershing's command. The first National Army Division to take over a sector of the western front was, we are now told, that which was trained in this country at Camp Upton. A third and equally welcome announcement was that the first American troops have been landed in Italy. These men, it is understood, came directly from the United States; they are to pave the way for the regiment which General Pershing is sending from the American Expeditionary Force.

THE EFFECT OF KÜHLMANN'S SPEECH

Foreign Secretary von Kühlmann's speech in the German Reichstag, to which we referred last week, has caused considerable commotion in Germany. This is principally because in the course of that speech, in outlining briefly his version of German aims, he said, "In view of the magnitude of this war and the number of Powers, including those from overseas, that are engaged, its end can hardly be expected through purely military decisions alone and without recourse to diplomatic negotiations." We have been accustomed in this country to hearing such statements made by the lukewarm, who are more suspicious of our allies than of our enemies. Of course such a statement as that is a renunciation of victory. Those who are strong of heart regard those who talk in this fashion as unfortunate victims of their own temperament. When, however, the Foreign Minister of Germany says that, it is a pretty serious confession on the part of the German Government, for while it is a denial of the possibility of victory on the part of the Allies, it is also an abandonment of the hope of victory on the part of Germany. Of course this started an uproar, there were demands for Kühlmann's resignation, and there was a burst of indignation from the Kaiser; but Kühlmann still remains.

It is commonly believed that the speech and its accompaniments were staged; that Kühlmann's statements were made, as many other official German statements have been made, with a view of seeing what effect it would have on public sentiment in Germany and among the peoples of the Allied countries. Of course anything that looks like weakness on the part of Germany might have the effect of relaxing the efforts of Germany's enemies. Moreover, a confession of hopelessness on the part of Germany encourages all those who are looking for negotiations of peace to begin; and to all such Germany is very ready to give encouragement. So far the Kühlmann speech has brought no answer from any of the Allied Governments, either official or unofficial, that is likely to give Germany satisfaction; but it has afforded an occasion for a few editors here to make comments upon peace negotiations, as if Germany were to be treated as a civilized nation; and with this it is probable that Germany will have to be satisfied.

Of course here is the crux of the whole situation. Those who can contemplate as a possibility dealing with the rulers of Germany as equals can discuss as a practical subject Germany's peace terms. But policemen do not consider or debate the terms over which they will confer with the brigands and rapists they are sent out to capture. Germany is not only an outlaw among nations, she glories in being an outlaw. She is a brigand and a rapist. To treat her otherwise is to be her dupe.

THE IRISH SITUATION

The recent discussions of Irish affairs in the House of Commons cleared the air a good deal as relates to actual present conditions, but did not help much to shape a policy. The Government, through the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Shortt, reaffirmed the existence and danger of a German Sinn Fein plot in Ireland. Mr. Shortt asserted that messages had gone back and forth between Germany and Ireland; that seditious propaganda had been posted on walls; that one poster read, "Any straw or fodder taken by the German army will be paid for by Germany;" that a Sinn Fein Member of Parliament, Professor de Valera, had letters on him telling what was to happen two months after the German offensive began; and that there had been submarine communication with Germany.

This plot, said Mr. Shortt, was one cause of the change of plan as regards conscription in Ireland—the Government has been much taunted with changing its announced purpose. The other reason adduced was the anti-conscription campaign, in which the priests have taken a conspicuous part. When it became evident that Home Rule and conscription simply could not be pushed on together, the voluntary enlistment plan was tried, and much is still hoped from it. The Prime Minister urged the need of settling the Irish problem because it was increasing the difficulties, not merely of the British Government, but of the United States Government, in conducting the war.

The actual situation is fairly summed up by the London "Times" in saying that the British Government regard their proposals of Irish Home Rule as postponed, but in nowise abandoned. As to Irish conscription, according to all present appearances, the initial error lay in not asserting the right of the national legislature to adopt conscription for Ireland as well as for Scotland and England. That error cannot now be remedied except by such arbitrary action as under the present state of feeling would postpone any kind of compromise or amicable settlement.

LESS SUGAR, PLEASE

The sugar situation is more difficult than was anticipated last winter. In the first place, some of the accessible sugar-producing areas have yielded less than was expected—and these include our own domestic beet and Louisiana cane crops; from remote markets there has been a continually greater curtailment of sugar transportation, because of the increased shipping needed by our growing armies in France and Italy. In the second place, there has been destruction of beet-sugar factories in the battle areas of those countries. Finally, we have also lost considerable sugar by submarines.

According to the present outlook, our supply of sugar from all sources during the last half of the present year will be about 1,600,000 tons. Of this no less than 1,500,000 tons will be required for three categories of consumers: first, our Army and Navy; second, the householder as a user of sugar at the table; and, third, the householder as a preserver of fruits, etc.

The other consumers of sugar—the less essential users—are going to be hit hard. And by the less essential users we mean confectioners, soft-drink manufacturers, and others.

The Food Administration has taken what seems to us a wise course—and where has it not taken the wisest course with regard to any commodity? It has proposed a certificate plan which shall apply to all users of sugar except householders. The householders will be put on their honor not to exceed a consumption of three pounds per month per person, and not to exceed a special allowance for home canning of twenty-five pounds. This would mean a reduction of about a quarter from

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Pease in the Newark Evening News

TURNED

Whitelaw in the Passing Show (London)

TRUTHFUL KARL!

The Imperial Lion Comique: "There has been nothing whatever the matter, gentlemen!"

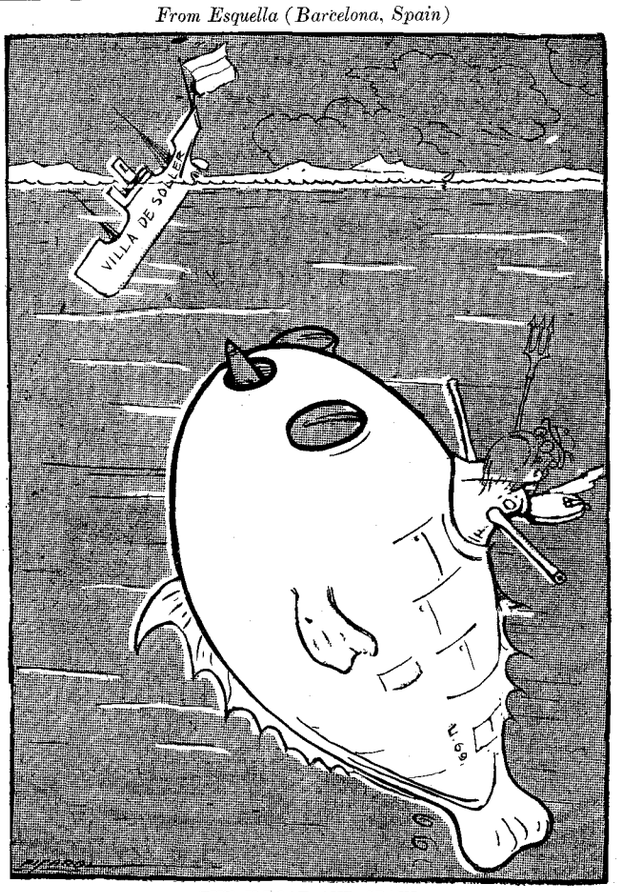
AN AMERICAN AND AN ENGLISH VIEW OF AUSTRIA'S PLIGHT

Barclay in the Baltimore Sun

THE RISING TIDE

THE KAISER IS IN A DANGEROUS PLACE AND THE AMERICAN FLOOD IS STILL RISING

From Esquella (Barcelona, Spain)



THE U-BOAT AND SPAIN

"Oh, don't bother. It's only Spanish!"

A SPANISH PAPER'S SARCASTIC PROTEST AGAINST GERMANY'S RECKLESS SINKING OF NEUTRAL SHIPS

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the present consumption, but it is still nearly double the ration in the Allied countries!

On July 1 thousands of the less essential users of sugar applied for their certificates. These users were retailers and others selling for direct consumption—hotels, restaurants, clubs, dining-cars, steamships, public eating-places, hospitals, and boarding-houses (the term boarding-houses including establishments which take care of twenty-five or more persons); commercial canners, glycerine and other manufacturers; and, finally, candy, soft-drink, and chewing-gum manufacturers, and others. No manufacturer or wholesaler of sugar is now allowed to sell any sugar to buyers in these classes except to those holding certificates from the local Food Administrator. Moreover, every person in these categories is pledged to make a statement showing the sugar held or in transit on July 1. All stocks in excess of a three months' supply will be requisitioned by the administrators.

Retailers are, moreover, compelled to sign an agreement not to have on hand at any one time sugar in excess of thirty days' supply and not to sell more than two pounds at a time to city customers or five pounds to country customers. The retailer of course will do his best not to sell more than three pounds per person per month to householders, and will sell twenty-five pounds of sugar to any one household for home canning only upon the householder's written statement, first, that he has not bought elsewhere, and, second, that he will return any balance unused for this purpose.

We may not have to come to the individual ration card. However that may be, for the moment we can be thankful for Mr. Hoover's plan. It saves the Government the $5,000,000 which he estimates would be the cost to establish a ration-card system and the services of 100,000 agents to administer it.

THE RISING TIDE AGAINST THE HEARST PAPERS

For several weeks there has been a spontaneous popular movement, growing in intensity and territory against the papers owned and conducted by William Randolph Hearst. In some communities newsdealers have declined to sell them. In other communities groups of citizens have persuaded those who are accustomed to buy them to buy them no longer. In one or two communities they have been publicly burned. Summit, New Jersey, was an early leader in this movement. In Mount Vernon, New York, the local authorities passed an ordinance barring them, but were enjoined from enforcing this by the decision of a judge. It is reported that at the request of the New Mexico Council of Defense the newsdealers in Santa Fé, New Mexico, have barred these publications.

What brought this movement to a head was the discovery that in printing the President's Memorial Day proclamation the New York "American," the Hearst morning daily of New York City, omitted the passage which urged prayer for victory. This, however, was but the culmination of what has been regarded widely as a series of offenses against the cause for which the Nation is fighting. No one has charged the Hearst papers with openly encouraging disloyalty, for that would be charging Mr. Hearst with a stupidity that would prevent him from being a public danger. What has caused this angry protest has been the persistent publication of statements in the Hearst papers tending to weaken public opinion in behalf of an aggressive prosecution of the war, to create sympathy for Germany, and to arouse suspicion of the nations, particularly Great Britain and Japan, by whose side we are fighting.

Among the organizations that have participated in the campaign to overcome the influence of the Hearst papers has been the National Security League. Some of its speakers have been vigorous in their denunciation of the Hearst journals. The President of the League, Mr. S. S. Menken, in a statement expressing himself as "unalterably opposed to many of the foreign policies of the 'American' and its method of approach to many internal questions," acknowledged that Mr. Hearst's New York "American" had advocated preparedness and universal training. Of course such a statement as that, made without the authority of the National Security League, was subject to misuse as a defense of the Hearst papers in the course of the war, and Mr. Hearst tried to make it appear that the League had indorsed him as a patriot. Consequently Mr. Menken decided that such misuse of his statement could be only offset by his resignation as President of the League, of which he was the founder. In his letter of resignation he said that he was "totally opposed to pacifism and pro-Germanism and all that Mr. Hearst has striven for toward weakening and causing dissension in the progress of the war either in our own country or among our allies." He added, "I believe the greatest danger this country will have to confront will be a drive by the Germans for a premature peace, and that, on their record, Mr. Hearst's papers may be fairly anticipated to act as the most subtle advocates for peace at any price." In conclusion Mr. Menken said, "Recognizing the mischievous effect of my interview, I would have you appreciate that my underlying reason for resigning is to prevent any discussion injurious to the League resulting from the misuse of my effort to be fair and just."

Of course the New York "American" declared that Mr. Menken had been forced out by "sinister interests," and termed him editorially "long-time cabin-boy of the black craft Plunderbund," and called the League names selected from its vocabulary, such as "buccaneering band of corporation lawyers and public plunderers," "highbinders of high finance," "rock-ribbed reactionaries," "pirate crew of the Captain Kidds of industry," etc. There are some people who are impressed by a string of epithets.

Mr. Menken's resignation was preceded by the resignation from the Council of National Defense of Dr. James A. B. Scherer, President of Throop College of Technology, at Pasadena, California, who had been Chief Field Agent of the Council, and who resigned because he had been warned by the Secretary of War against denouncing newspapers. As he had both before and since accepting his post in the Council been warning people against the influence of the Hearst journals for an inconclusive peace, he determined to resign rather than keep silent.

Another effect of this feeling against the Hearst papers has been the withdrawal of the Carpenters' and Joiners' Brotherhood, No. 608, from the Central Federated Union of New York City because of the Union's resolution indorsing the Hearst papers. As this Brotherhood is an important labor body, the withdrawal has caused some concern.

Of course Mr. Hearst attributes all this campaign to political motives, and last week, while it was in full swing, the Washington "Times," edited by a former employee of Mr. Hearst's, came out in a full-page editorial urging Mr. Hearst to run for Governor of New York.

France has her Caillaux, Italy has her Giolitti. We should not think that Mr. Hearst would be ambitious to play a rôle corresponding to these in America.

THE WAR EMERGENCY SUMMER COURSES AT SMITH COLLEGE

As we have already noted, there will be courses for war emergency training in women's colleges this summer. The practical value of the courses offered by all of our five largest colleges for women is attested by the backing they have individually secured from the Government, the Red Cross, and the Young Women's Christian Association. Nursing, farm and factory management, welfare work among women employed in munition plants, and the rehabilitation of soldiers whose nerves have been shattered by shell-fire—here is a wide variety of training with no duplication. In each case the work for which training is given is work for which women are especially adapted.

The plan for training in the rehabilitation of sufferers from shell-shock is interesting for its novelty and for an ingenious combination of special resources. It is to be known as the Training School of Psychiatric Social Work. Specialists in dealing with such nervous cases are too few in number adequately to deal with the number of those nervously crippled by the war who are going to be brought to this country for rehabilitation. So these specialists need a large number of trained aids. The National Committee for Mental Hygiene, representing the highest available scientific authority, decided some months ago that a considerable group of women ought to be

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trained to help alienists in the emergency now facing them.

When the committee approached Smith College with the plan, the College authorities recognized the tactical advantages of Smith College among women's colleges for this particular war job, inasmuch as they had as a near neighbor a State hospital for persons suffering from nervous disorders. This will make clinics possible. Needing further co-operation in the way of a faculty of specialists, they secured it from the Boston Psychopathic Hospital. Smith College furnishes the material equipment, a faculty of psychology and sociology, and, perhaps not least, its prestige. Colonel Pearce Bailey, of the psychiatric division of the Surgeon-General's office, states that he will want some of the graduates of the school for employment in military service. Miss Mary C. Jarrett, Chief of Social Service at the Boston Psychopathic, will direct the course. Dr. E. E. Southard, the Hospital's director, and many other eminent specialists will lecture. After two months of academic training the students in these courses will devote six months to practical case work in psychiatric clinics offering special advantages in the matter of expert supervision.

This and other efforts of the women's colleges in undertaking war emergency summer schools for women show how thoroughly aroused the country is to the problems of the war and how far the country has traveled in preparing itself to see the war through, no matter how long it takes.

ARCHBISHOP KEANE

All Christendom, but the Roman Catholic Church in particular, is the loser by the death of John Joseph Keane, Archbishop of Dubuque, for he was one of the most prominent and influential Catholic liberals.

He was born in Ballyshannon, Ireland, nearly seventy-nine years ago. He came to the United States when a little boy, and was educated in Baltimore. Ordained priest, he became assistant pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Washington. Twelve years later he was consecrated Bishop of Richmond, Virginia. Another dozen years saw him as Rector of the Catholic University of America, a university center for Catholic liberals, of which he was the founder. Still another dozen years saw him elevated to archiepiscopal dignity. He was later transferred to the See of Dubuque.

The Archbishop was a zealous advocate of total abstinence. His enthusiasm for learning was shown in his encouragement of post-graduate courses for priests. He will always be remembered as a marked personality, a natural orator, and a man of fine impulses and attainments. He thus brought to his sermons, and especially to his secular discourses, the tone not merely of an ecclesiastic, but also of a gentleman and a scholar.

DECORATIONS SHOULD BE DECORATIVE

The American Federation of Arts represents the union of 229 American art museums and associations. At the annual Convention, which recently closed its session in Detroit, action was taken concerning the designs for medals of honor, distinguished service crosses, etc., to be given by our Government for gallantry. The Outlook has already published the reproductions of designs for the distinguished service medal and cross. They have been approved by the War Department authorities.

Though there is a standing executive order that all questions involving art in which the Federal Government is concerned shall be submitted for approval to the Federal Fine Arts Commission, these designs, the American Federation of Arts claims, were never so submitted. As the medals and crosses will be considered as examples of our art development, the Convention, as a safeguard against inferior art, passed a resolution that, before the adoption of any designs for medals and other insignia authorized by Congress, all designs should, by Congressional mandate, be approved by the Federal Fine Arts Commission.

On June 10, in New York City, the National Sculpture Society took similar action at a special meeting where some twenty of the foremost sculptors and medalists of the United States unanimously disapproved of the Government's course. At this meeting attention was directed to the fact that the designs had been adjudged by the War College. When he heard this, one prominent artist exclaimed: "That is about as consistent as having a sculptor pass upon the merits of a gun."

There seems to be a curious feeling in the Army and Navy that medals and crosses are mere matters of uniform, and that the design does not signify. On the contrary, the designs do signify. The medals are of enduring material. Their small size and their significance as to bestowal make them cherished heirlooms for the descendants of those to whom they are awarded. As Miss Leila Mechlin, Secretary of the American Federation of Arts, asserted, the culture, refinement, and intelligence of our time will be judged by those medals; obviously, therefore, they should be of intrinsic merit, representative of the best art of our day, and comparable artistically with similar medals of honor and insignia of other nations. We hope that the Federation's recommendation will now receive Congressional emphasis.

FEWER CHURCHES AND A STRONGER CHURCH

A consolidation of churches such as has been effected in various towns and cities with a view to greater efficiency is now taking place in our largest city on a proportionately larger scale. In New York City the First Presbyterian Church, the University Place Church, and the Madison Square Church, holding endowment funds aggregating $1,079,655, besides a large amount of valuable real estate, have combined in a corporate body, the First Presbyterian Church of the City of New York, founded 1716, Old First, University Place, and Madison Square Foundations. Its Board of Trustees consists of those from each church. In its elders and its deacons (fifteen of each) the three churches will be equally represented. Their present pastors—Drs. Howard Duffield, George Alexander, and Charles H. Parkhurst, all advanced in years—have tendered their resignations in order to make possible the selection of a younger pastor. Beginning in November, the consolidated churches will hold services in the edifice of the First Presbyterian Church, at Fifth Avenue and Eleventh Street. Their concentration of resources promises much for increased efficiency of Christian teaching and Christian work in densely thronged Manhattan.

PARTY CONTESTS IN WAR TIME

IN America we cannot, as they can in England, postpone an election. Whether we like it or not, whether we are interested in party politics or regard it as trifling and meaningless, we shall have to elect a new House of Representatives and a considerable number of Senators, besides larger numbers of State legislators and State officers, and local officials innumerable. The country is in no mood for the ordinary political campaign, and yet there will be party candidates.

It is entirely too much to demand that there should be in all districts, or even in a majority of them, a non-partisan campaign. In some places the Democrats, with the approval of the President, will make no contest against the Republican candidates. This is notably the case in the Minnesota Senatorial election, in which Senator Nelson is a candidate for re-election. Such instances have not yet been found, and are not likely to be found, in regions where the party division is close. Where there is a chance that a Republican may succeed a Democrat, or a Democrat succeed a Republican, it is almost inevitable that there will be a contest between the two parties.

In such cases what issues are legitimate and what are not?

Should the war be an issue? By all means. It ought to be the determining issue; but it ought not to be a partisan issue. It ought to be a deciding test of individual fitness for office. Whatever a man's other qualifications may be, he ought to be regarded as disqualified for office if he is not an advocate of a speedy, effective prosecution of the war to an indisputable military victory. There are men who profess their loyalty to the country, and who may be sincerely loyal, who are nevertheless temperamentally incapable of decision, and who therefore lack the qualities that will lead the country to a decisive winning of the war. Such men are not the sort we need in Con-

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gress or in any elective position to-day. No man should be regarded as qualified for office who, however loyal he may be to this country outwardly, is not loyal to his country's friends, and therefore cannot be loyal to his country's cause. The man who arouses or encourages suspicion of the nations that were fighting our battle while we were neutral, pouring out wealth for the cause of humanity while we were piling it up, sending their sons while we were safe, is not the sort of man to elect to Congress or to any public office. We need critics in Congress and critics in public office, but they should be men who will direct their criticism to whatever hampers the prosecution of the war, and to whatever tends to divide those who are fighting together. This test should be applied to Democrats and Republicans alike.

Whatever party leaders may decide, the voters in every district should make it plain that wherever one of two candidates meets this test and the other does not, there is going to be a non-partisan campaign.

In many districts where both candidates meet this test there is bound to be a party contest. This means a campaign in which the issue will be joined between Democrats and Republicans.

The Democrats will be well advised if they do not undertake to seize for the Democratic party credit for the prosecution of the war. This is not the Democratic party's war, not even the President's war; it is the Nation's war. The President, the Administration, the Democratic majority in Congress, have a right to render to the people an accounting of their stewardship and to ask that faithfulness in service should be rewarded by opportunity for further and larger service. But if they do that, they must also be ready to accept the judgment of the people in cases of unfaithfulness or of incompetence in service. The people of the Nation are the masters and the judges. It is they who are fighting this war, and the Democratic party has been their agent. The people are not likely to be patient with any one who would substitute the party for the Nation.

In their turn, the Republicans will be well advised if they heed the advice of ex-President Taft to beware of a campaign of fault-finding. "It is no time," said Mr. Taft, in an article in the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," "to attack the President or the Administration for defects in military preparation before the war. That water has run over the wheel, and the people may properly regard such an attack as irrelevant in this election. Nor will past defects in preparation since the war be useful Republican arguments unless accompanied by constructive criticism showing that the Republican party in legislative control by supervision and investigation can secure avoidance of such defects in the future.

"Loyal Republican candidates may well urge their election if they can prove from the cause of the Administration and the action of the two parties in the present Congress that a Republican Congress will more certainly secure consistent adherence to a 'win-the-war' policy and will remove any possible danger or a change to acquiescence in a less conclusive peace. If the course of the Administration in the present crisis in respect to Russia seems influenced by unwise deference to the feelings of pro-German Bolsheviki, and is likely to delay our world-wide attack upon Germany on every front, it would be fair to argue that a return of Republican majorities in both houses might lead to a useful change in this regard.

"The President represents the people, and the electorate will stand by him while he is President. They will only elect a Republican Congress when they are made to see that with a Republican Congress back of him he will more certainly perform the people's will to adopt and carry to the bitter end at any cost a world plan to conquer Germany.

"The Republican party will do well to have these facts in mind."

When ex-President Taft warns against a campaign of fault-finding, when President Wilson declares that "politics is adjourned," State and district leaders may perhaps heed. In that case the country will be free from the distraction of trying to punish recalcitrant and small-minded politicians, will keep in mind the possibility of this war ending before the next Congress adjourns, and will decide that in the prosecution of the war, and possibly in the tackling of the problems that will arise after the war, it desires in Congress the somewhat radical, idealistic temper of the Democratic party, with its tendency toward the impractical, or the practical, constructive temper of the Republican party, with its tendency toward the materialistic.

WHY NOT DECLARE WAR ON TURKEY?

The question whether we should go to war with Turkey is becoming considerably more acute each week. It has become particularly so since the Department of State has inquired with regard to the sacking by Turkish troops of the American Consulate and American hospital at Tabriz. Nothing has developed to show that the attack was not made by the Turkish troops.

Why is it that we have not made war upon Turkey before this? These are the objections made: First, if we made war on Turkey, the property that is now American in Turkey would be seized by Germany and used to its advantage. That is a material consideration. No matter how valuable those missionaries' properties are, they are material properties. Should we put a material consideration up against a question of right or wrong?

A second objection is that the educational and spiritual work of a century would be ended, and its renewal in the future made difficult, if not impossible. That is a much more cogent reason than the material one; but our duty here is overshadowed by our duty to the world. The library at Louvain was a spiritual repository, but its sacrifice is one of the splendors of Belgium.

Another objection is that by going to war with Turkey we should abandon to the Turks the starving and defenseless and helpless peoples in the Turkish Empire whom now we can help. But exactly that argument was brought up against going to war with Germany. We had to choose between going to war with Germany or keeping on relieving Belgium. Not even human lives should be considered as against human rights.

Still another objection is that if we declare war with Turkey it is said that it would be merely a "paper" war. Whether it is a paper war or not is for us to choose. We can make it a real war if we wish. To say that it is going to be a paper war is to beg the question.

These arguments have no weight against the necessity of putting Turkey alongside of Germany, where she has placed herself, and where she belongs as an enemy of the world. Moreover, we should strike Pan-Germany at the vital point where Turkey is.

There is just one reason that should restrain us from going to war against Turkey. If our allies do not wish us to join them in their war against Turkey, that should be conclusive. Otherwise war against Turkey is urged alike by expediency and by justice.

HOW SHALL RUSSIA BE SAVED?

As one recalls the strange and contradictory rumors that lately came in a single week from Russia, the residue of impression is threefold: that the Bolsheviki leaders do not represent Russia at all and that they are near political collapse; that the real Russia is being stirred to action and that the haters of Germany and the haters of class absolutism are getting together; and, finally, that Germany is waiting its chance to take any excuse to dominate more and more that part of Russia which is still nominally under Russian rule.

It is noteworthy that many of the recent sensational despatches were made public in the Western world through German agencies, wherever they may have purported to originate. This is one indication of the eagerness of Germany to have the world believe that she is justified in using force in order to restore order in Russia. It is for the Allies to decide whether the restoration of Russia is to be their task or whether a pretended restoration which would in fact be foreign domination is to be permitted to Germany.

As to the rumors of the last week of June, some as we write have not been positively proved false, but certainly they are not confirmed. They included two or more different stories about the

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alleged death of the ex-Czar, an assertion that the ex-Czar's son had been killed, a report that Moscow had been taken by General Korniloff, a rumor that the Grand Duke Nicholas had been proclaimed Emperor, a true report that the Grand Duke Michael was heading an anti-Bolshevik movement, a rumor that Lenine and Trotsky had fled from Moscow to the Murman coast, and two or three other only less extraordinary pieces of news. One peculiar thing in this bundle of sensations is found in the repeated statement that both General Korniloff and General Kaledine were co-operating with German troops. Even more absurd was a report that Milyukov and Guchkoff have been planning a counter-revolution with German sympathy and countenance. Much more likely is a reference in the German Foreign Minister's much-talked-of speech, in which he intimated that the Bolsheviki are about to send a mission to Berlin to accept German offers.

The American Administration's policy as regards the future of Russia will very probably have been made plainer to the people before these words are read. So far as foreshadowings from Washington indicate the intentions of the Administration, these are to attempt to rebuild through peaceable aid only, and for that purpose to send a new commission to Russia which should discuss such subjects as the co-operation of this country in re-establishing trade, industry, and agriculture. It still appears to be the feeling of the Administration that to partake in any attempt to establish a new eastern frontier by assisting in an advance from the Siberian coast under the joint control of the Allies would be to challenge the resistance and enmity of Russia. Perhaps this feeling will change when it is recognized that the greater part of the intelligent people in Russia are disgusted with the weakness of Lenine and Trotsky toward Germany and with the violence of their followers toward every one outside the proletariat.

Mr. Bernstein, editor of the "American Hebrew," has just returned from Russia. He says: "Russia is broken down, wretched, demoralized, and starving, and waiting for some one stronger than herself to come and pick her up. Nine-tenths of the Russian people would welcome the advent of the Allies with open arms." M. Painlevé, formerly French Premier, declares: "Intervention is now necessary to prevent Russia from becoming a German possession." A cable despatch of July 1 says: "American armed forces, Marines, and bluejackets have landed on Russian soil, and with British and French naval forces are protecting the vitally important port of Kola, in the Province of Archangel, from falling into pro-German hands." No one objects to this, apparently; but it is precisely what we should do from the Siberian side also.

Russia is rapidly being aroused, and when it is fully aroused it will welcome the establishment of a center of resistance to Bolshevism where all true friends of democracy and of the future of Russia may gather. A true friend of Russia, in a private letter, remarks: "You can't go into a country dominated by such ruffians as the Bolsheviki without either condoning their crimes or taking sides against them. If you do the former, you lose the respect of the overwhelming majority of the people who are worth saving, and if you do the latter, you are powerless unless you have adequate force behind you."

This is evidently the feeling of Kerensky, whose sudden and dramatic appearance in London (to be followed, it is said, by a journey to the United States) was the most definite and interesting event of a week of tumult and uncertainty in Russian affairs. Kerensky is reported as saying that he prefers the words "help and reconstruction" to the word "intervention;" but he is also reported as saying that the Allied policy must take a clear line against the Bolsheviki, and that this action should be of a military kind; that is, he wants the Allies "to fight Germany—not to interfere in Russian politics as such." He is convinced that the vast majority of the Russians do not recognize the wretched treaty of Brest-Litovsk, and that there is danger that the Russian reactionary parties may turn to Germany as their only salvation from the Bolsheviki. As against this, he hopes that the Allies will "supply an effective alternative hope."

Either Lenine and Trotsky are secretly plotting against Russia and in favor of Germany, as many believe, or they are deluded fanatics who have brought Russia to a terrible pass. The Russia of the future will be a country of democracy and enlightenment, not a nation ruled by self-chosen leaders of a part only of the workmen and the disorganized soldiery. In time, and in short time, if the signs are not misleading, public opinion will become stable and a free and reasonable people will prove themselves worthy of their task. It is for us to help them. As one writer wisely says: "Such a people would win deliverance in time, with or without help. But it would save incalculable sorrow and anguish to help them, and so hasten Germany's downfall or regeneration."

PREACHING ON THE WAR

What is the duty of the preacher in a time of strain and perplexity? To this question there are two contradictory answers. One is that the preacher should ignore the perplexity and the strain and divert his hearers' minds to thoughts far removed from the chaos and the problems of the world in which they live. The other is that the preacher should fairly face the difficulties and perplexities that sometimes make the world seem like a chaos and, without any attempt to divert his hearers' minds from their troubles, show them the order that lies behind the apparent chaos and the purpose behind what seems purposeless. The religion that seeks refuge from struggle is the religion of the Buddhist and of the monk. The religion of the Christian is of the other sort; it does not avoid struggle, but accepts it as the price of victory; it does not avoid perplexities, but searches them to find the truth.

In days like the present there are two types of preachers, corresponding to these two types of religion.

We have received a letter from a reader who tells us of a mother greatly perplexed by this war. Her son is a commissioned officer. She is troubled, not because she fears death for her son, but because she fears something worse. For a soldier to die with the lust of blood in his heart and the desire to kill seems to her to be a second death, for she feels that such a one is barred forever from the kingdom of heaven as a murderer. What is a preacher to say to such a mother as that? What will such a mother as that hear when she listens to a sermon? Is the preacher to ignore the war and to try to divert her mind from thoughts of war? Or is he to explain to her the meaning of this war and point out to her that in its chaos there is a purpose and an order, and that those who are helping to carry it on are fulfilling a great ideal?

There has come to us a sermon which seems to us an example of the sort of preaching that the times call for, that congregations crave, and that the country needs. We cannot print it in full. It is a careful and discriminating statement of the issues of the war; but its basis is to be found in the introduction, which we herewith print. It was preached by the Rev. Dr. William E. Barton, in the church of which he is the minister, the First Congregational Church, in Oak Park, Illinois, on the third Sunday of last month. It has been published by the Men's Bible Class of that church.

> Text: "And when David rose up in the morning, the word of Jehovah came unto the prophet Gad, David's seer, saying, Go and speak unto David, Thus saith Jehovah, I offer thee three things; choose thee one of them, that I may do it unto thee. So Gad came to David, and told him, and said unto him, Shall seven years of famine come unto thee in thy land? or wilt thou flee three months before thy foes while they pursue thee? or shall there be three days' pestilence in thy land? now advise thee and consider what answer I shall return to him that sent me. And David said unto Gad, I am in a great strait: let us fall now into the hand of Jehovah; for his mercies are great; and let me not fall into the hand of man."—2 Samuel xxiv. 11–14.

"In this strange passage we have the remarkable incident of a righteous God offering to his servant David a choice of three apparent evils. No wonder David was in perplexity. The fact that this choice was the logical and inevitable consequence of a sin on the part of David need not concern us now. That sin, whose nature is obscure in the narrative, lay behind him, had been repented of and forsaken; yet here he was confronting a tragic trilemma.

"This text teaches that there come to men and nations, and

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that by divine appointment, crises in which it becomes necessary to choose among courses of conduct no one of which is in itself desirable. Of such choices, the superficial thinker in the realm of casuistry short-circuits his process of moral definition by saying, 'Of two or more evils, choose the least.' But the profounder student of moral philosophy cannot thus arrive at an ethical ultimate. Nor can he consent to have his course charted for him by dogmatists who affirm that good and evil stand so related as that what is once good must always be good, and *vice versa*. It is repugnant to clear thinking and to sound ethical theory to hold that a man can ever be so situated as that whatever he does he sins. We cannot justify the world as a sphere of moral endeavor unless it is certain always that a man or a nation should possess the possibility of one right course. Choosing among physical evils may be a necessity and is indeed often a necessity; but it is not so with moral evil.

"If in any situation it becomes necessary to make a moral decision, there is always a course that ought to be chosen, and but one; and because it ought to be chosen, that course in these circumstances is right. Not to choose that course is sin, and to choose it is meritorious. However undesirable that course might be in itself, chosen in its relation to other possible courses of conduct it is right, and the only right course.

"It does not answer this reasoning to say that this removes the eternal distinction between good and evil and makes it possible to relabel all courses of conduct in terms of expediency. Good and evil exist for us in terms of relativity, and we are compelled to choose, not those philosophical abstractions, things-in-themselves, if there be any such things, but things in relation.

"There was a day in the autumn of 1916, the 5th of September, to be specific, when it became the positive duty of men to rush into this church with muddy feet, to drag the sacred furniture of this temple out into the rain, to chop great holes in the woodwork with axes, and drench the entire interior of this building with water. You may call it, if you like, a choice between the two evils of fire and water; physically speaking, the definition suffices, but morally it will not answer the demands of clear thinking. Morally speaking, the use of water on that day was not an evil. Morally, and according to statute law, it became men's duty on that day to commit acts which on the day before would have been trespass, misdemeanor, and possibly felony.

"With David and the circumstances which confronted him we have little to do to-day. God offered to him, according to the ancient tradition, the choice of seven years of famine, three months of military disaster, or three years of pestilence. There came a day when David had to choose for himself and his people one of three courses, no one of them in itself desirable; and the imperative choice became a duty. In like manner, the time came to America when it had to choose whether to go to war, which it did not desire to do, and which, selfishly speaking, it had good reason not to do, or whether it should become by its inertia, its love of wealth, and its moral detachment from the rest of the world in the day of its desolation, an accessory in the perpetration of shameful wrongs that threatened the very foundations of our civilization.

"Confronted by that alternative, America made her choice. Not lightly or boastfully, not in the heat of passion, but with a terrible deliberation, with an awe-inspiring calmness of soul, America decided to cast herself into the hands of God rather than into the hands of men, and to suffer affliction with the bleeding world rather than enjoy the profits of the great refusal.

"There are those to whom this course appeals only as a choice of evils; but a sound ethical philosophy cannot rest there. If it was our duty to do it, then the thing which it was our duty to do was not evil. It is never evil to do one's duty. If the thing ought to be done, then not to do it is a sin and to do it is not only not sin, but is meritorious. More than that, it is imperative duty. To hold to anything short of this is to confess one's inability to think through a problem of practical conduct to a moral solution."

Upon this foundation Dr. Barton built the superstructure of his sermon. The general principle he has stated here he applied to some of the specific questions that the war may raise. This is the sort of preaching that men and women to-day want to hear. In this sermon, the mother who fears that her boy in uniform will be a murderer, or who, knowing that he is not a murderer, is perplexed by the question why he is not one, the man who is making guns or explosives and wonders whether he has a right to do that and go to church, the teacher who sees his high school boys eager to get into the naval or military service and who wonders how he can direct that impulse and interpret it to his pupils—all these and others likewise troubled and perplexed by the war are seeking, not a refuge, a lotus-land, a Nirvana, but an Interpreter's House.

BRIGHTENING UP THE RURAL SOUTH

BY EMMETT J. SCOTT

SECRETARY TUSKEGEE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE, ALABAMA; NOW SERVING AS SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR, ADVISING IN MATTERS AFFECTING NEGRO SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS

ONE of the knotty problems which constantly absorbed the thought of the late Booker Washington was that of rendering the colored man content on the farm and in the South. He was anxious to see "the man on the land" surrounded by comforts, conveniences, and a certain air of plenty, like the man in the city. The great agency which, in his mind, would lead to this would be a roomy, well-equipped rural school; one which would teach the rural children how to farm on a scientific basis, and, above all, how to live. His vision was one of a school which would inspire the growing of flowers, the raising of stock, the cultivation of gardens all the year round, the teaching of girls and women how to care for the home and for the health of the family.

Somehow he made known his heart's desire to Mr. Julius Rosenwald, of Chicago, one of the Trustees of Tuskegee Institute. Mr. Rosenwald, quick to catch the vision, put at Dr. Washington's disposal an initial fund of $30,000. The fund was to allow a given community dollar for dollar up to three hundred dollars.

The land on which the school was to be built was to be owned and dedicated to the State. The experiment was to be made on schools near Tuskegee Institute, as much expense would be entailed in directing the building of schools at a longer distance. If the plan succeeded, other counties and other States might be given the same opportunity.

There have been occurrences to stir the thinking black man of the South during the past half-century; but not until this fund was put in circulation were the great masses of colored people on the farms generally reached. Their struggles, sacrifices, welding of factions, form a unique chapter in the history of Negro progress in the South.

MARY JOHNSON WINS HER BATTLE

The first village to avail itself of Mr. Rosenwald's offer was a town named Notasulga, about ten miles from Tuskegee. Just out of the town the colored people were seeking to put up a school building. As has been said, the very first requirement of the Rosenwald plan was that the community desiring aid should buy and deed its site to the State. Alas! this choosing a site was the golden apple rolled into the feast of the gods. Why should the colored people deed the site to the State? Would not the white people take their land away from them as soon as a school was put on it? Assured that such would not be the case, they raised the question, Where should the school be placed—near the Baptist or near the Methodist church? The dogged persistence of one woman, Mary Johnson, a woman

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past fifty, whose education is limited to making her signature, finally began the school. Not only the regular factions which one finds in almost any ordinary Southern community, but the teacher himself, opposed the idea of a new school. In order not to fan the flames, Mary Johnson after some years managed to have the teacher transferred. Then she organized a Five-Cent Club among the community children. She was ingenious enough to know that the children could make the parents put aside questions of creed. The little folks elected a treasurer and started to save. Never having had any experience in building anything, Mrs. Johnson and her people thought that when they had accumulated $45 they were ready to put up and dedicate their building. Thus resolved, they sent the treasurer, a young man, to the bank to get the money.

"Lawd, he don' went on by de bank, and we ain't seed him since," said Mary Johnson.

Not a whit discouraged, this woman next organized the women and began to make and sell sweet-potato custards, each woman furnishing a portion of the ingredients for cooking. She stood on street corners and in lanes and sold and begged from early in the morning till late at night. Again they started to build. This time they bought the lumber and put it on the spot. The old quarrel over the location of the school revived, the hauling of the lumber caused dispute, the planting of crops furnished excuses for "slackers." Before they knew it six years had passed. The lumber had rotted.

But the courage of Mary Johnson was not so easily put by. One Monday afternoon when the cold winds were howling without she sat down and began to rock and sigh.

"What's to matter with you, ma?" asked her daughter.

"Honey, I thinking 'bout dose pore chillun up yonder in dat ole school. No floor in dat house, and it full of cracks. Dey'll ketch dey death sho."

"Why don't you ask Tuskegee to help you?" asked her daughter. This she did. Happily, the plans for giving aid from the Rosenwald Fund had just been completed. Again she had to raise funds. She herself acted in several so-called "plays," supervised others, begged, coaxed, scolded. She gave her husband no rest. At length the building was begun. To make sure of success this time, she would go where they were building the school nearly every day and hand the workmen lumber, toss shingles, move rubbish. So unflagging was her enthusiasm that it attracted the principal of the Notasulga white school, who came several times to her entertainments, bringing his pupils and his friends. By the aid of the Rosenwald Fund she built the school, and, to use her own words, "Honey, I'm ready to die any time now."

SMITH STATION

Of no less interest is the struggle at Smith Station, a country district in the county adjoining the one in which Tuskegee is located. The school at Smith Station was a two-story building, with cracks in the sides and in the roof. The children recited downstairs and studied upstairs. The stovepipe from downstairs came out through the side of the building on the first floor. The smoke went into the upper story through the cracks, filling the pupils' eyes and lungs, creating a Bedlam of coughing, sneezing, red-eyed children—a scene thoroughly laughable were it not so tragic. Community faction, unwillingness to comply with the State laws, held these children in this worse than prison. The Rosenwald agent sent out by Dr. Washington—his son, Booker Washington, Jr., by the way, who is helping in this important work—allayed their mistrust of the State and settled the factional difficulties. A handsome two-room building with sanitary outhouses now stands in the old one's stead.

THE STORY OF AKRON

Hale County, Alabama, is not yet famous for schools—neither in number nor in quality. Even the county seat, the most considerable town in the county, only recently floated bonds to build a school for white children. When the agent for the Rosenwald Fund went into the village of Akron, Hale County, assembled the colored people, and began to urge the building of schools, he was confronted with "times are hard," "the war is on," "no money," "crops are poor," "cotton has fallen." As the audience paused for more excuses the oldest woman in the community—she was in her eighties—arose, leaning on her walking-stick.

"Y'all know," she murmured, "I got nothing. Can't hardly git 'nough to keep soul and body together. But ef dare is somebody willin' to gib half, I'll gib a dollar towards raisin' our haf."

The next day she got hold of ingredients somewhere, baked cakes, and, with her basket on her arm, hobbled forth to peddle cakes to raise her dollar. In her rounds she encountered the banker of the town, who, overcome by the spectacle of this old woman's endeavor, left his work and sought out the agent.

"Look here," said he, "if that old woman can give a dollar in that way, what ought the rest of us do?" It took but a few months to put up the Akron school.

Three hundred Negro communities are now enjoying new schools as the result of Mr. Rosenwald's offer. Each village had its struggle, its problems to solve, before it could even proceed to raise funds for the building. But each community is brighter and happier because of the struggle.

THE TRANSFORMATION AT BETHEL GROVE

Besides the provision of money for the new schools, funds were allowed for repairs and additions. This, again, raised peculiar problems, but in the end brought much light and life to the people. Whether the school was new or made new, the general effect has been the same. Problems have been solved in the community, good will has been brought about between the races, and better teaching and better living have been attained.

One of the first to qualify for repairs was the school at Bethel Grove, Macon County, Alabama. This was a one-room structure. Through the influence and the inspiration of the Rosenwald Fund it is now a five-room building. It has two big classrooms, which can be turned into one assembly room for community meetings, and into industrial rooms where children are taught to make erasers, bookcases, desks, shuck mats, pine-needle baskets—indeed, all things useful in rural communities, fulfilling the vision of Dr. Washington. The teacher lives in the schoolhouse. The teacher's kitchen is the classroom for teaching cooking; her dining-room is the classroom for teaching the serving of meals; her bedroom is a classroom for teaching the care of the home.

Moreover, the school at Bethel Grove has introduced into its curriculum the care of children. Whenever a mother wants to leave home she understands that her babe or child may be sent to the school and cared for. If school is in session, and there is no little sister or brother to look after the little fellow, the children in school take turns in caring for it. If school is not in session, the teacher herself becomes responsible for its protection. Most often the older sister or brother sets the baby in a soap-box, ties a cord to the box, and draws the baby up, sled fashion, to the school. Here he stays and is well cared for until the mother's return from the field or from town. Thus we have in this Rosenwald school probably the first rural school day nursery in the South.

MACEDONIA

For ten years or more there stood about six miles from the town of Tuskegee two rival buildings—a church and a lodge tabernacle; each structure vied with the other in decay—to see which would topple down first. They also rivaled each other in keeping the people divided, in keeping money away from the school. Even the Rosenwald offer to give money for repairs begged admission here two years before peace was declared. Then it was all really beautiful. The church gave over its help to the school, surrendering its claim for the time. The lodge withdrew its claim on the building and land. The old two-story lodge tabernacle is now a schoolhouse downstairs and a teacher's home upstairs.

The whole school story here bristles with interest. The teacher has been here twenty-five years. She is said to have been the first person to register in Booker T. Washington's school. She has taught here in sheds, in shacks, in deserted buildings. It was she who might have perverted the saying, "Trust in God and keep your powder dry" to "Trust in God and keep your fire-bucket full," for many times a day in one or two of the old structures she and her pupils had to rush out to put out the flames, the roof having caught fire from flying sparks.

Akron, Smith Station, Notasulga, Bethel Grove, Macedonia—these are all types of what has happened wherever a Rosenwald

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school building has made its way, either as a new structure or by repairs.

NEW BUILDING—NEW LIFE

Stories of struggle and of conquest are interesting; but what is the real significance of the schools to the communities? First of all, what are these doing as schools? Do they merely stand as monuments to peace out of conflict? One is at a loss to select a testimony or two from the scores upon scores that have come in. One teacher in Hale County writes: "Our school building is already offering a splendid meeting-place for social gatherings. It has done much to improve the sanitary conditions of our community."

Another, from Strudwick, Alabama, says: "We have had less trouble in disciplining the one hundred and fifty pupils that we have had this year [1916] than the eighty which were formerly enrolled. The opportunity afforded for doing industrial work has so stimulated our pupils that their class standing has far surpassed any previous year.

"Many of the young men and women who had stopped school have re-entered, and are doing excellent work. We have also conducted a night class for the older people."

A Jeanes Fund supervisor, supported by the Anna T. Jeanes Foundation for Negro rural schools, writes:

"Night schools and schools for adults have been made possible [through the Rosenwald Fund], as the teachers live in these homes at the schools and do not have to walk one, two, and three miles after teaching eighty-five or one hundred children.

"I have heard many parent-scholars remark: 'I have never known what the teacher had to undergo until I started to school. . . . I sho' can sympathize with our teacher now. . . . I am going to do more to help the school.'"

White county superintendents are almost as greatly moved by the Rosenwald Fund as are the colored people. They write:

"These school buildings in my county are serving as an impetus to the white people to put up better school buildings. Every community, white or colored, wants just such a building. Since the Negroes are exerting themselves to meet the conditions upon which this money is given, the white people are becoming more sympathetic and are beginning to admire and appreciate their efforts more for better education.

"(Signed) G. M. Barrett, Superintendent of Education, Chambers County, Alabama."

"Referring to the Rosenwald schools, one result has been the spirit of co-operation between the races. A new school adequately equipped has been a stimulus to community pride. The result has generally been to secure a longer school term and a more regular attendance of children.

"(Signed) Jas. L. Sibley, Alabama State Rural School Agent."

Without the Rosenwald Fund very few districts seek State aid. They have to raise too much money to build the kind of school the State demands. Valuable in itself, the Fund is even of greater service in that it puts large sums of money in circulation. Now it so happened that when Mr. Rosenwald's offer was made there were in the Alabama State treasury several thousand dollars for the building of schools. This money was to be distributed among the counties, which might use it if they put up schools according to State plans. Of course the State's money would put up a very small school. The community had therefore to supplement it. This gave the black man's dollar a double value; it commanded one dollar from the State and one from the Rosenwald Fund.

The following chart tells its own story, showing the amount given by Mr. Rosenwald and the amount which his donations have called forth:

RURAL SCHOOLHOUSE BUILDINGS

Number of schools paid for by Mr. Rosenwald			300
Paid by colored people (including land, material, and labor)		$152,969.93	
" white people (including land)		22,039.00	
" State		82,430.00	
" Mr. Rosenwald (promotion salaries)		4,072.81	
" " (promotion $50 a school)		9,772.27	
" " (building)		82,806.39	
Total paid			$354,090.40
Average cost per school			1,180.30
By colored people	$509.89	or 43.20%	
" white people	73.47	" 6.23%	
" State	274.76	" 23.27%	
" Mr. Rosenwald	322.18	" 27.30%	
Total	$1,180.30	" 100.00%	

Thus, up to May 27, 1918, Mr. Rosenwald had given for Negro rural school building promotion and repair $96,651.47. In responding to this the colored people had raised $152,969.93, the white people had given $22,039, and the State of Alabama had given $82,430, making the total called forth by the Rosenwald Fund $257,438.93. Set this over against the total $96,651.47 given by Mr. Rosenwald, and you have the Fund really gaining on investment a little more than 266 per cent. That is, $96,651.47 given by Mr. Rosenwald put into circulation $257,438.93.

At the outset Mr. Rosenwald had given $30,000 to Dr. Washington to make the experiment. Pleased with his investment, he authorized in November, 1916, the building of two hundred more rural schools, permitting Tuskegee now to experiment in other counties in Alabama and outside the State. At present there is a Rosenwald school in nearly every State in the South. By the end of May final payment was made on the first three hundred schools built as a result of Mr. Rosenwald's offer.

Just what percentage of good has been done in school discipline, teaching, and making colored people happy cannot be set down in words. In one town a poor white man gave five dollars. In another, the white children and the colored children got together and began to compare notes on what they were studying at school. The Negro children had industrial work, the white children did not. In a few days the white parents were protesting for handicrafts and the like for their children. At another Rosenwald school the children cooked and served a dinner to State officers, who went away thoroughly converted to Negro education. In another county the white farmers well-nigh blacklisted a neighbor for putting up a Rosenwald school on his plantation. Now each farmer is clamoring for a schoolhouse on his "place."

In the midst of the great migration of the black man to the North Southern people are beginning to ask, Why? They themselves have answered in their big dailies. In brief, the want of better treatment for the Negro and for his children. Of the rural black people who choose to remain in the South, many will tell you that they are content because they have a good school for their children to attend, a friendlier understanding with their white neighbors, and a brighter outlook on life because of the Rosenwald rural school.

A LETTER FROM VISCOUNT MOTONO

THE editors of The Outlook have received the following letter from Viscount Ichiro Motono, formerly Foreign Minister of Japan:

Tokyo, May 28, 1918.

The Editor, Outlook:

Sir—In the May 1st issue of your valued publication is an article by Mr. Gregory Mason relating an interview with Premier Count Terauchi. Mr. Mason states that a written document of the conversation was submitted to the Premier, who in turn submitted it for approval to the Home and Foreign Ministers.

As Foreign Minister at that period I wish to state that, as far as I am concerned, this is entirely unfounded. May I add that I was very much astonished on seeing Mr. G. Mason's assertion.

I should be very grateful for a publication of this correction of the facts. Believe me, Mr. Editor,

Yours sincerely,
(signed) I. Motono.

The article by our staff correspondent, Mr. Gregory Mason, referred to in this letter was published in The Outlook of May 1. The article was entitled "Japan, Germany, Russia, and the Allies: An Authorized Interview with Count Masataka Terauchi, Premier of Japan." At the time when this interview was held by Mr. Mason with Count Terauchi, Viscount Motono

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was the Foreign Minister of Japan, but between that time and the date of publication of the article Viscount Motono resigned office and was succeeded by Baron Goto.

The passage in the article to which Viscount Motono refers was as follows: "After reading it [the Japanese script of the interview as first written by Mr. Tsurumi, who acted as interpreter] Count Terauchi submitted it for the consideration of the Foreign Minister and of the Minister of Home Affairs. When they had approved it, he went through it all again—some twenty-two pages of Japanese script—making a change here and there."

Mr. Mason left Japan not long after this interview with the Premier was held. Later he sailed from China for England, and we hope to hear from him almost any day, either from England or France. We shall of course call Mr. Mason's attention to Viscount Motono's correction, and may report to our readers what our correspondent has to say on this point. Meanwhile we may surmise as a probable solution of the contradiction that Mr. Mason had been informed that the interview would be submitted for consideration to the Foreign Minister and the Home Minister of Japan; that, as a matter of fact, for some reason this was not done, and that Mr. Mason, in writing about the circumstances of the interview, not unnaturally assumed that it had been done.

Our readers will of course understand that the fact that Count Terauchi did not so submit the interview to other members of his Cabinet does not in the least affect the authenticity and accuracy of the interview itself. The Japanese script version of this interview is now in our possession, and all who care to turn to Mr. Mason's article will find there stated the circumstances under which the interview was held and the report verified and corrected.

It will also be observed that Viscount Motono does not deny the authenticity of the interview, but simply states that he did not see and approve it. We suspect that Viscount Motono has written his letter of protest because the interview is authentic. It has, we are informed, excited much public discussion in Japan, and the Prime Minister's policy expressed in that interview has been widely criticised by certain portions of the Japanese press. In view of this criticism, Viscount Motono might reasonably feel that no responsibility for the interview should be placed upon his shoulders.

PHYSICALLY COMPETENT AND MORALLY FIT

A REPORT FROM AN EYE-WITNESS AT THE FRONT[1]

BY DANIEL A. POLING

THERE is a question of vital interest to all Americans, and particularly to those who have sons in the Expeditionary Forces of the United States, and I went abroad to find the answer to it. Rather, there are two such questions: First, What is the moral character of the American soldier abroad? and, second, What are the American military authorities in France doing to keep the soldier physically competent and morally fit?

There have been dark rumors. Stories have been told that reflect seriously upon the man in uniform. Leaders in high places have been accused of protecting vice, of allowing what amounts to a segregated district directly behind the lines. The charge was widely circulated in December, 1917, by certain publications, that more than one thousand Americans from a suburban community of the northeastern section of the United States were under guard for drunkenness after their first pay-day in France. Alarming statements have been made concerning venereal disease.

I have found the answers to the questions already stated.

1. I have studied conditions in England—in landing ports and embarkation ports, in London and in rest camps.

2. I have lived in constant contact with five hundred American officers for a period of ten days.

3. I have watched the American soldier in Paris—on the street, in the hotel, and in the café.

4. I have conferred with those who have special responsibility for investigating social diseases among men with the colors and for conducting a comprehensive educational campaign to fortify these men against sexual temptations.

5. I have visited hospitals under practically all conditions as to location and nature of diseases treated.

6. I have had interviews with surgeons and other Regular Army officers.

7. The whole matter has been discussed with a distinguished physician who until recently was the chief health officer of a great American city and a recognized authority on the relation of liquor to vice. This physician is now in the Government service in France and giving special attention to sanitation and hygiene.

8. I have had an interview with General Pershing and with several of his staff.

9. I have given particular attention to the French ports where American soldiers disembark, spending several days in each of these cities. On two occasions while I was on the ground as many as fifteen thousand men came ashore from convoys in a single day. These men had their first shore experience after a long and nerve-racking voyage.

10. I have been closely associated with more than five hundred Y. M. C. A. secretaries who served under all conditions of Army life. Among these secretaries have been some of America's most prominent business men—ministers, lawyers, athletes, physicians, nurses, and teachers.

11. I have talked with leaders in the civilian and political life of France.

12. For four days I have studied conditions in our General Headquarters in France, and in a divisional headquarters at the front.

13. For six days I have messed with the private soldier under fire—I was with him day and night.

14. For six days I served within the front line as a regular Y. M. C. A. secretary; three additional days were spent somewhat farther back, but within the immediate war zone. For three of the six days I refer to I was entirely in charge of the dugout which is the most advanced permanent Y. M. C. A. station in any army, being located within less than sixteen hundred yards of our most advanced trench. Directly connected with this dugout is a room of the Signal Corps, a Red Cross first-aid station, and billets for forty-seven men. Three other days were spent assisting in a hut farther back but situated above ground and in the zone of constant shell fire. During these days I was brought face to face with men confronted by the most trying conditions of modern warfare. I saw them caked with mud, chilled with snow and ice-cold water, sick, and wounded. I witnessed the treatment that they received. I inspected what they ate and drank.

15. I have visited our front-line trenches, meeting the men and officers and conversing with them. I have seen the American soldier under direct fire. I have measured him after the most extensive raid the Germans had up to that time directed against him, and the one in which the American Army really came into its own. I have been with the American soldier in a barrage, and later when he carried back his dead and wounded and the wounded of his enemy.

16. I have studied the American soldier after he had marched four miles through mud-filled, shell-scattered trenches to his billets—relieved after eight days of trench life, during which he had suffered everything from rain and snow to gas, machine-gun fire, bayonet, and shrapnel. I have seen him in repose and in action. I have seen him before, and I have seen him after, a charge.

I believe that I not only know what the American soldier does in France, but that I begin to know what *he is*.

He is a representative American. And he is living on a

[1] Mr. Poling is Associate President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, and special Commissioner of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America.

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moral plane which is *above the moral plane of civilian life at home.*

I have found soldiers who are a disgrace to the uniform; there are individual cases and there are groups of cases that give me keen regret. I wish that the Army had a "Botany Bay"—that those who insist upon practicing the indecencies could be segregated. However few these men are—and they are, indeed, the small minority—they constitute a menace to morale and exert a demoralizing influence upon those with whom they are associated. Then, too, there are a few officers who represent the old idea that the soldier is necessarily a victim of his passions and must be allowed, even encouraged, to gratify them. But such officers are in a decreasing ratio to the whole, and privates who bring an unfavorable judgment upon their country are the exceptions that assist in proving the rule.

On one occasion two hundred men from just-arrived transports began their self-appointed task of painting a certain French city a livelier hue. Very quickly they discovered that "decorators" of their class were not in demand. The Naval Patrol sent them back to the ships with battered heads and wiser minds. Two hundred men out of more than *fifteen hundred* tried to be naughty and failed! I can imagine a lurid headline, "Recently Arrived Soldiers Paint City Red." Such a headline would have been unfair and untrue. That story of a thousand men from the rural community of northeastern America is absolutely false. I have investigated it in every French port where American troops land and in every other place where any considerable number of our men have been quartered. My inquiries have followed three lines: the military, the Y. M. C. A., and civilians. While conditions were worse at the beginning, before our military authorities had their own police programme operating, nothing at all approaching this condition *ever* existed.

Our leaders in France have not conquered the vices society has battled against from the first organized beginnings of civilization; but if the American Expeditionary Force is not setting an example in moral idealism to American civilian life, then I have walked through France with my eyes closed and my ears stopped.

When you see one soldier under the influence of liquor, do not conclude that the Army is drunk. It is at least suggestive that in three months spent in England and France, associated with tens of thousands of soldiers, I did not see a single soldier, officer or private, under the influence of liquor on the street, in a public conveyance, or in a public building.

When you hear of one syphilitic, or a hundred, do not traduce *en masse* the flower of American manhood now transported to the richly watered fields of France. An investigation made by a prominent jurist of the United States, who is also a leading layman of the Methodist Church, revealed the following conditions in a certain port of landing. This city has long borne the reputation of being among the most immoral of Europe. The survey covered both white and black troops, and was made in areas personally inspected by the writer.

The record for venereal diseases for four months preceding my visit were:

Month.	Colored Troops. Men in each Thousand.	White Troops. Men in each Thousand.
First	108.7	16.89
Second	30.9	12.5
Third	21.2	8.7
Fourth	11.	2.11

Many of these men were found to be infected when they reached France. Army discipline, it will be seen, soon produced results. The rate of venereal disease for white men when I left that city was less than one-fourth of one per cent, and for colored soldiers just about one per cent!

Let us think of our Army division in terms of a modern American city—a city of men, women, and children. But here are cities of men only—men between twenty-one and thirty-one. Yes, men between seventeen and thirty-one. Red-blooded, far from home, young men, inhabit these war cities. From these cities women are gone and in these the voice of a child is not heard. Put such a city into your moral test tube. Is it not inspiring beyond words that these cities, by the records of the Surgeon-General and from the reports of General Pershing, show a venereal rate far below that of civilian life, and a decreasing rate; that they show little drunkenness? And every statement of the War Department concerning these vital matters has been substantiated by my own investigations.

We shall be helped greatly in our efforts to appreciate the facts if we remember that every soldier before he is a soldier is a *man;* that the American soldiers in France are our own brothers and our own sons; that we have taken the cream from our colleges, our churches, our offices, our homes, our factories, and our farms, to feed the God of War who stalks across the fields of Europe. These men have not laid off their American idealism; they have not abandoned their American training, and the moral and spiritual instructions absorbed by American firesides and in American churches and schools. We indict ourselves when we believe wholesale charges of evil living brought against the finest fruit of our tree of democratic culture.

The psychology of such charges is demoralizing. Men falsely accused are inclined to argue, "Well, I have the name; the mark is on me; I'll take the game!" On the other hand, confidence begets confidence. Men are made strong by the knowledge that other men and that women and children believe in them. Our brothers and sons in France have won the right not only to our love but to our esteem and faith as well.

There is no room to-day for the quick-spoken, casually informed and misinformed destructive critic. The constructive critic in the Army and out of it, in France and in civilian life at home, will have increasingly much to do; not one iota of service for the soldier and sailor can we afford to abate. He is always in the danger zone.

I found the American in uniform building up about himself a wall of protection in the very attitude he is assuming toward the moral excesses practiced by the few. He is resenting the indulgence that causes his country's civilization to be misjudged; he is disciplining his comrade who by taking improper and forbidden liberties endangers the freedom of others; he shows a distinct pride in the fact that American physical and moral standards are high. *I believe that for every man in the army that is morally destroyed, at least five men are morally born again.* We have spent much time in discussing the vast task of keeping our men fit to return to us when the war is over, and it is time well spent. But there is another matter quite as important —*America must be made and kept fit for these men to return to.*

This is a report on conditions as they exist in the American Army, and does not deal directly with circumstances surrounding vice and liquor in England and in France. As to these conditions in England and France they differ widely. Vice conditions in such cities as London and Liverpool are particularly menacing; strong drink is everywhere a distressing problem. In both of these vital matters the English problem presents difficulties in excess of those confronting the investigator in France. Through diplomatic representations and with the utmost regard for the customs and feelings of our heroic allies, *certainly the same regulations should be applied to our soldiers overseas that now apply at home.*

The results that have been thus far accomplished have been accomplished without conflict with the drinking customs of our allies. In proportion as it has been found practical for our military authorities to have absolute police control over territory occupied by American soldiers, has it been possible to deal effectively with liquor and vice from the standpoint of administering regulations and laws.

What is the attitude of the military authorities in France toward drink and vice? I find the authorities in France aggressively and successfully promoting the most comprehensive programme ever attempted by a nation at war to keep her soldiers physically competent and morally fit. An official of the British Government, a man of many distinctions and high in political life, told me that the eyes of all the nations of Europe were upon the well-nigh revolutionary policies of General Pershing and his staff.

1. The programme of the military authorities provides, first, for prohibition and total abstinence; and, second, when in individual cases prohibition has failed, for the saving of the individual from disease. Vice is not condoned. Segregated districts are not recognized or protected, and the orders against heavy

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liquors do not discriminate in favor of other liquors. Soldiers on leave are not furnished with medicines in anticipation of their breaking the moral law. The Army provides treatment *after* the act, not *before*. Should a soldier become infected in spite of the fact that he has followed the regulations and reported for treatment, he is *still subject* to court martial, though of course his standing with the authorities is much better than it would have been had he not reported. The programme at this point adds the shield of science, but without violating the moral law.

2. The Military Patrol, or "M. P.," is a most efficient arm of the administration. In many cities the M. P. is now the only police officer, but in all cities where American soldiers are quartered, whether civilian officers continue or not, he has complete jurisdiction over Americans. The M. P. is omnipresent. He is most courteous so long as you are law-abiding and civil. In one port city I found the streets far quieter at night than in any American city I am acquainted with which corresponds to its French sister in size and location. A soldier seen on the street with a public character—and in France such characters are registered—is separated from her. One M. P. is stationed before every questionable house during the day and two are stationed before every such house at night. No uniformed man is allowed to enter. Since the advent of the Military Patrol these houses have been greatly decreased in number. In this city all American citizens, whether in uniform or in civilian clothes, are turned back from houses of vice by the Military Patrol. The following are portions of a brigade headquarters order signed by a brigadier-general and dated March 10, 1918. The complete copy of this order and of others the writer has on file:

"I. In conformity with General Orders No. 77, G. H., A. E. F. [note reference to order from "General Headquarters"], all recognized houses of prostitution in the city of —— and neighboring villages are placed out of bounds for American soldiers, sailors, and civilian employees. It is prohibited for officers, soldiers, sailors, and civilian employees to enter these places, or to hold conversation on the street, or in cafés, with prostitutes. The Provost Guard and Military Police will arrest and detail any soldier, sailor, or civilian employee, and report the name of any officer, so offending. The Assistant Provost-Marshal in charge of these districts will in every case prefer charges against the soldier and send the same to his Camp Commander for trial. In case of civilian employees, the charges will be sent to the head of the department to which he belongs. In case of contract laborers, charges will be sent to Colonel —— Engineers. In case of sailors, the case will be reported to the Naval authorities at the Naval Base.

"II. The present locations of recognized houses of prostitution are within the district bounded by following." (Then follow the names of four avenues.) "These will be placed out of bounds at once." (Then follow details of the order providing for the reporting of all additional resorts as rapidly as located; also of questionable cafés.)

"III. This memorandum will be read twice to all organizations, and each camp commander will see that it is properly posted on all bulletin boards."

3. The authorities in France watch the venereal rate so closely that the slightest increase in a division is immediately investigated; several officers are constantly in the field studying existing conditions and charged with finding ways to better them.

4. Paris has been made a barred zone to men on leave. I saw a refusal order which was received by a soldier who had requested permission to visit his father's sister, who lives in a suburb of Paris. The special order referred to the General Order.

5. While the Navy has been somewhat slower to deal with certain phases of the moral problem in French ports than the Military Police, the Naval Patrol is in the field and becoming increasingly effective. There is particular need for a strong naval patrol in the port cities of England and Ireland.

6. The American soldier has no rum ration.

7. In war areas under the absolute control of American authorities liquor for beverage purposes—light wines included—is not available.

8. Pure or purified water is being supplied the American soldier everywhere and in abundant quantities. I drew fresh, cool water out of great canvas bags at the very front. At General Pershing's Headquarters I saw being completed a water main that local authorities said could not be laid until the frost was out of the ground. The main was finished before the argument was terminated.

Less than three hours after a recent raid hot coffee was served to the men, even to the last observation post. The genius of the American Army in furnishing itself non-alcoholic drinks has astonished the French and elicited their praise.

9. The programme of the military leaders has been effectively supplemented by the Y. M. C. A., the Red Cross, and the Salvation Army. The Y. M. C. A. is responsible for a ministry that is impossible to overvalue. With its huts, which range from the commodious double building in the great cities and in the large training camps to the foul-smelling dark dugouts at the front, with its canteens and hotels for officers and privates, with its music and its lectures, its classes in French, and its Bible classes, with its athletic leadership and its rest stations high among the quiet mountains, with its religious services and its personal interviews, it is meeting squarely the challenge of this stupendous moral occasion. It is the most potent hope of the Church and God's most fruitful agency "for such a time as this." A captain of a company of colored stevedores told me that the Y. M. C. A. had increased the morale of his men one hundred per cent.

As I have written these lines, I have had vividly before me a group of American soldiers. It is three o'clock in the morning, and they have just marched four miles through shell-obliterated or mud and snow filled trenches—they have been relieved from the first line. They are men from four companies of a battalion of a division occupying a permanent position on the western front. They have had the distinction of experiencing the first extensive gassing directed against American troops, and of repelling the first general raid over an American front. One of the companies has had every commissioned officer killed or wounded in the fighting of twenty hours before—its captain, a gallant Southern lad, died on the parapet leading the successful counter-attack. They are covered with mud, all but dead for lack of sleep, chilled to the bone, but uncomplaining. Some of them have fallen repeatedly on the way out, and their faces are as black as their boots. They lean against the counters and the tables of the Y. M. C. A. hut and silently drink the red-hot tea and eat the cookies and crackers. These are the men who have given the first clear demonstration of the fighting superiority of American democracy over German autocracy. They have paid a great price, but, counting all the cost, they have found the expenditure justified. They are the very vanguard of the pathfinders of civilization; they are the knights of the twentieth century.

I would be false to these men if, having the evidence of their moral soundness, I did not declare it; and I would be false to those who gave them as a priceless offering upon the altar of freedom.

General Pershing and those who are in authority with him in France deserve, not a resolution of inquiry or censure, but a vote of confidence with the assurance of our co-operation and support.

The American soldier is the worthy inheritor of the finest traditions of American arms, a credit to those who bore him, an honor to the Nation he represents, and the last and best hope that civilization shall not fail in her struggle to establish the might of right.

This report of the moral and physical fitness of our soldiers will be followed next week by an article on the moral, physical, and technical fitness of our sailors abroad. The author of this forthcoming article, Lewis R. Freeman, an American well known to readers of The Outlook for his interesting correspondence from abroad, is now a lieutenant in the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve. He knows the British fleet as the ordinary correspondent could not possibly know it. These two articles together, we think, will give facts justifying pride on the part of America in her fighting men on land and sea

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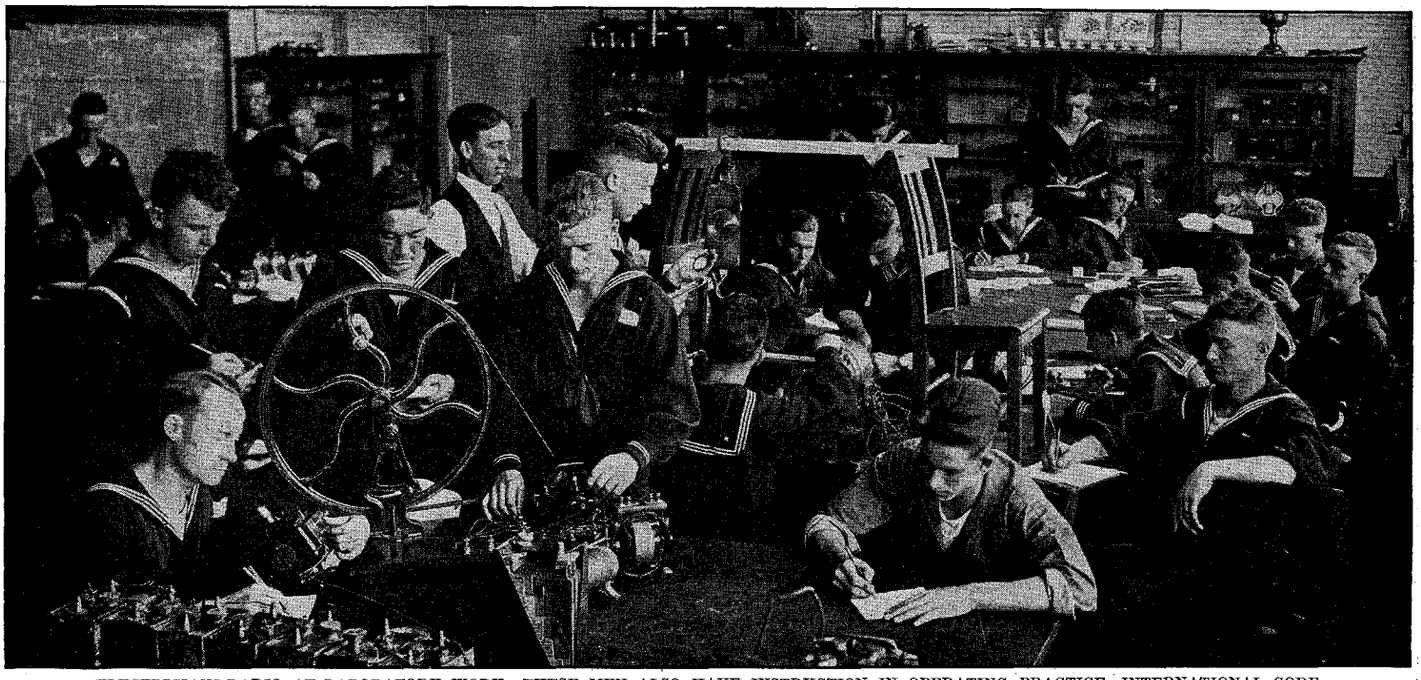
TRAINING SAILORS FARTHEST INLAND

BY WILLARD CONNELY

OF all the United States, Minnesota is remotest from an ocean. Yet the people of Minnesota and of adjacent States are as keenly inquisitive and solicitous about the workings of our navy as, for example, the civilians who live within sight or sound of a navy-yard. More fervid is this feeling, naturally, in war time.

So it was with widespread rejoicing that the people welcomed bluejackets *en masse* in this section of the land. Had the navy men ascended the Mississippi on a battle cruiser they could not have been hailed more heartily. When the Government sanctioned the training of sailors at Dunwoody Industrial Institute, in Minneapolis, it drew forth from the citizens an outburst of latent loyalty. Thousands of those present were born overseas, thousands more there were whose parents were immigrants. And the affection of these loyalists grows as the eager jackies continue to make of the Flour City a port of missing seas.

The students, learning scientifically to be craftsmen of proved skill, are recruited from every corner of the Nation, although a considerable proportion are also enrolled locally. All are detailed on their merits for concentrative instruction at the trade school. They are as typical of the country as a whole as the student body at a great Eastern university.



ELECTRICIANS-RADIO AT LABORATORY WORK. THESE MEN ALSO HAVE INSTRUCTION IN OPERATING PRACTICE, INTERNATIONAL CODE

Just another needless custom shattered by the war is the old procedure of training bluejackets exclusively on or near ships.

Contrary to popular concept, sailors are specialists, and not jacks-of-all-trades possessing certain simian traits which enable them to scamper promiscuously about the masts and armor of a war-ship. Bluejackets are fully as important below decks as on the superstructure. It is of course inside where the trained cooks and bakers prepare the ship's mess, the coppersmiths and sheet-metal workers toil, and usually the enginemen and the machinists do the constant repairing and refitting which an active naval greyhound demands. Such men, together with wireless operators, aviation mechanics, and student officers for aviation pilots, are the type now serving their apprenticeship at Dunwoody Naval Training Schools under Commander Warren J. Terhune. U. S. N., Commandant.

Moreover, all the men drill daily with navy rifles; they are inculcated with the discipline of the sea. A fascinating part of the work is rigorous schooling in watermanship on a two-mile lake contiguous to one of the barracks. In ten-oared navy cutters the tyros achieve the systematic beginnings of a mariner's knockabout duties.

Initially, courses of instruction were set at four months. But as the work gained headway it was observed that scores of the men could be rated and sent to sea in less time. If a radio man has been for years a railway telegrapher, he needs only an acquaintance with radio theory and naval tactics. Similarly with a quartermaster who has worked on airplanes, or with a gas-engine student who knows motor boats. Out of some classes, however, two or three of the most adept have been retained in the capacity of assistant instructors, with higher rating and additional privileges.

On the other hand, it has been found imperative to extend the time allotted for certain courses, notably the instruction for machinists' mates general, who are kept in Minneapolis about eight months, until they can pass the qualifying examination for sea service.

The most rapid promotion has fallen to the lot of the gas and steam engine jackies, especially to those who had had civilian experience in that branch. In pressing need of young engineers to man the fast multiplying submarine chasers, the Navy has opened a quick avenue for those with technical knowledge to gain the desirable rating of chief machinist's mate. Dunwoody, with its practical course in engine types, crank cases, valves, cooling and transmission systems, carburetion and ignition, has been the stepping-stone for such men to proceed to their four weeks' finishing work at the United States Naval Gas Engine School, Columbia University, where in the Mechanical Engineering College the actual chaser mechanism has been installed for study.

In like manner, hundreds of radio operators, having demonstrated their ability to receive ten to fifteen words per minute in the international code, have been transferred to the United States Naval Radio School at Harvard, there to be given a final touch and despatched to the fleets. Squads of blacksmiths, rated early on their skill, are also now at sea.

Pleased with the broad scope of the work performed by this inland school, Surgeon-General Braisted, of the Navy, authorized a hospital training course for bluejackets in Minneapolis. Every four months a class of one hundred apprentices starts training in materia medica, therapeutics, physiology, anatomy, bacteriology, dentistry, bandaging, dietetics, nursing and ward management, minor surgery, first aid. The instruction is given near by at the University of Minnesota. Both the hospital corps school and naval aviation were brought to Minneapolis, after the other courses had started, by Ensign Colby Dodge, U. S. N., essentially a promoter, who a year ago was ordered to active duty, very active duty indeed, at this uncharted naval station so rich in potentialities.

The apprentice bakers make four hundred loaves of bread

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daily for the general mess. Pies, cakes, and buns they also supply as the menu calls. In use are the newest scientific baking appliances—blenders, mixers, kneaders—as employed in metropolitan bakeries of wholesale capacity. Of one of the advanced students, a bluejacket who had won the post of assistant instructor, I asked whether he expected to start a bakery of his own after the war.

"No," he replied; "but I'd like to buy an interest in a drug-store."

"Do you know anything about drugs?"

"I'm learning. That's the reason I am willing to stay on here as an instructor, instead of going to sea with the rest. We get now only the chemistry of baking, but later I'll have a chance to work in the laboratory by myself and study general chemistry."

Like this boy, a great many of the apprentices at Dunwoody are looking to the future, investigating the indirect opportunities through which the Navy can help them to their preferred work. It may be asked where they would get the money to enter business for themselves. One of the chief petty officers, who was in charge of three hundred bluejackets at their lodgings, shed some light on this point.

"You would be surprised to see how many of the boys are salting down their pay," he said. "There's simply nothing to spend it for. Few of them have dependents. When the men have liberty, they are entertained by new-made friends around town."

"Don't they go in for amusements at night?"

"No; they stay in their rooms to study, read, or write up their log-books. By then it's time to go to bed, for reveille sounds at half-past five in the morning."

"And are they never homesick?"

He shook his head. "They don't have time for that," he explained.

From his pay during a four-year enlistment, with food and clothes supplied, a bluejacket can easily lay aside a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars. Upon re-enlisting this amount can be doubled, or more than doubled if the sailor obtains a higher rating.

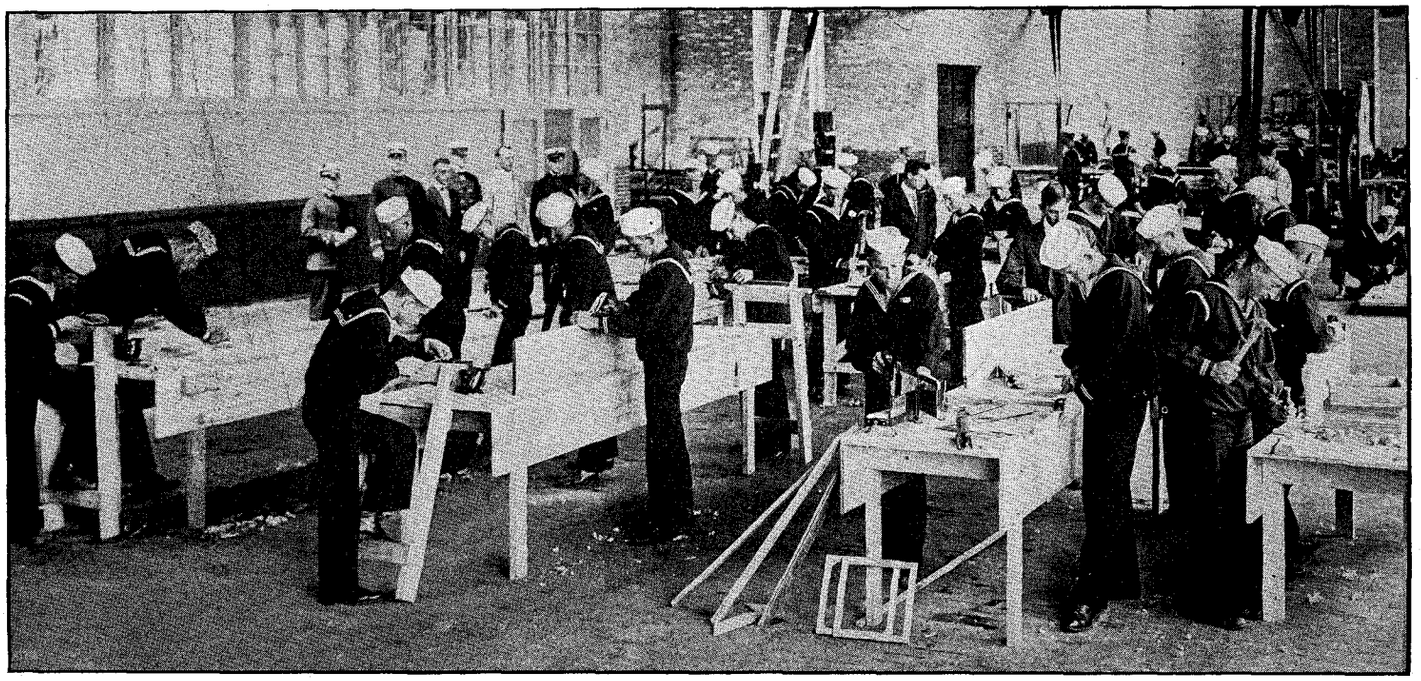
The general scheme of training at these schools is productive rather than experimental. Exercises in which the disposition of the material used is "scrap" are reduced to a minimum. In other words, if bluejackets were learning to be ship's carpenters they could at any time stock a small furniture store with their manufactures, or the coppersmiths could fill a hardware shop.

"And the curious part of it is," said one of the instructors, "enlisted men who have had only four or five years' schooling seem to learn mathematics as quickly as those who have gone through the eighth or tenth grade. Such a condition would indicate, I think, that the public schools might boil down their curriculum."

Not a few college graduates are in the detachment, though there are many more of these thousand men who have never entered high school. This disparity in education, however, balances a parallel inequality concerning actual experience in a trade. How these two types of men are dealt with was well illustrated by one of the instructors in engineering.

"Whenever a bluejacket begins to tell me how long he has worked in a garage," this instructor explained, "then I know he's a camoufleur. And if a college man in a sailor's uniform calls me aside after class, leads me into a room where he has two blackboards full of figures, and argues for half an hour on some theoretical point about circuits or pressure, then I know he needs pruning. Both lack a practical grasp of the fundamentals."

While civilian instructors answer for the deportment of the men during class hours, while they mark each naval student on conduct as well as on theory, shop work, and log-book, the discipline of the jackies is largely administered by chief petty officers, older men whose service in the Navy ranges from ten to twenty-five years. These chiefs, under direction of commissioned officers, muster the men and drill them with rifles, for, however expertly trained in a handicraft a bluejacket may be, he is never allowed to forget that he may have a chance to use a bayonet. Ship etiquette and ship terms are thus fixed in the minds of these novices before they ever see the ocean. At the weekly inspection of the battalion by the commandant the chiefs are also present to note sharply any discrepancies or irregularities.



THESE CARPENTERS AT DUNWOODY IN THREE MONTHS PROGRESSED FROM THE RUDIMENTS OF THEIR CRAFT TO THE BUILDING OF MOTOR BOATS

But to anchor thirteen hundred miles from an ocean and still serve the Navy adds an anomalous chapter to the lives of these old tars, oddly marooned. Their ships set them ashore, then sailed away. On top of that insult the railways next carried them as far inshore as it was possible to go. Yet these unrepining "C.P.O.'s" do not seem to despise the return of their long-lost land-legs.

In the basement of the main building at Dunwoody is the general mess, prepared thrice daily in the galley by apprentice cooks. These cooks and future commissary stewards have class-room work too, like their mates in every other course. They study food values, navy ration, menus, meat cutting, sanitation, landing parties. But the part of hourly interest to all is the mess, served by the cafeteria plan.

The critical old chief petty officers need not patronize the general mess, though some of them do.

"Ah," sighed one, scrutinizing his meat pie, "this food isn't much like the stuff we used to get aboard ship."

"Why not?" he was asked.

"Landlubbers' mess—inexperienced cooks here," was his reason.

"Yes," he was told; "but isn't the food intended for inexperienced sailors?"

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MY GARDEN WITH WALLS

BY WILLIAM E. BROOKS

My heart a garden is, a garden walled;
And in the wide white spaces near the gates
Grow tall and showy flowers, sun-loving flowers,
Where they are seen of every passer-by;
Who straightway faring on doth bear the tale
How bright my garden is and filled with sun.

But there are shaded walks far from the gates,
So far the passer-by can never see,
Where violets grow for thoughts of those afar,
And rue for memories of vanished days,
And sweet forget-me-nots to bid me think
With tenderness,—lest I grow utter cold
And hard as women grow who never weep.
And when come times I fear that Love is dead
And Sorrow rules as King the world's white ways,
I go with friends I love among these beds,
Where friend and flower do speak alike to me,
Sometimes with silences, sometimes with words.

'Tis then I thank my God for those high walls
That shut the friends within, the world without,
That passers-by may only see the sun,
That friends I love may share the quiet shade.

ARTHUR McQUAID, AMERICAN[1]

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS

BY HERMAN SCHNEIDER

Arthur **McQuaid** "sairved the Lord," as he would have phrased it, as a cobbler in a Pennsylvania mining town. Physically and mentally he was outstanding; he radiated a lasting impression of a jovial man of strong convictions. His controlling passions were the destiny of the United States and a personal God to whom he could talk about daily affairs. He rarely argued or defined these, but he lived them every day. He phrased his thoughts in archaic form as a result of reading the Bible and Matthew Henry's "Commentaries" daily while he worked. The first Arthur McQuaid story appeared in The Outlook May 23, 1917; the second, August 22, 1917; and the third, January 23, 1918.

THE weather reports which Robert McAndrew used were written in the clouds and the air and the direction of the wind. These foretold a blizzard, and, as supervisor of the township roads, Robert was laboriously preparing for it, in the heavy, methodical, painstaking way of a conscientious giant, by clearing from the culverts and the ditches the slush of a January thaw. In the early afternoon one of his boots began to leak, and at five o'clock, with the thermometer already away below the freezing-point and the snow whipping in whirlwinds about every obstruction, he bent his way in the darkness to Arthur McQuaid's.

Arthur's big black, shaggy dog, McTague, frisking in high spirits up and down the road and leaping in the air to bite at the flood of flakes, spied him coming, and together man and dog tumbled into the shoemaker's shop in a swirl of snow and frosty air.

Arthur was pegging cheerily by the light of a kerosene lamp and singing lustily the last verse of the hymn "From every stormy wind that blows." His red flannel shirt and the lively color-play of the fire, which the half-open door of the stove revealed, marked the only bright spots in the room; for Arthur's thick body and big round head threw the rest of the tidy shop into deep shadow.

"Ah, 'tis you, Robert," he said, when the verse was finished. "There, there, McTague, will ye no lairn to shake yerself before ye come in? But he's like meself, Robert; he fills with gladness when the Lord passes by in majesty and power. 'Twill be a grand night for prayer-meetin'. Did ye get all the ditches cleared?"

"Aye," said Robert, slowly, from the stove, taking off the leaking boot. "They're all trim. There's a cut in me boot, Arthur, and I'll be out airly in the mornin' to clear the drifts. Have ye time to mend it?"

"I have that," Arthur affirmed. "There's no boots I'd sooner mend, for ye're what I'd call a good and faithful sairvant, Robert. Ye're a credit to auld County Down and to the township. Let's have a look at it."

He examined the cut carefully under the lamp, while Robert told in labored detail exactly how it happened. A conscientious search uncovered the best piece of leather in the stock, and Arthur set to work while Robert drew comfortably up to the stove.

"Have ye ever thought," Arthur asked, "how yer auld father, smokin' his pipe, would have nodded his head in proper pride could he have known ye'd been elected three times supervisor of the township roads?"

Robert was accustomed to weighing his words, but his silence was longer than usual.

"Ye hit it there," he replied. "'Tis the honor. Ye're well aware, Arthur McQuaid, I'm no hand for wairds. I was elected to fix the roads, and fix the roads I have. 'Twas not only a duty, ye'll mind, 'twas the honor of it." He paused a moment. "And now they're goin' to take it away from me."

Arthur straightened and turned with such a jerk that McTague barked.

"Who's goin' to take it from ye?"

"The politicians."

"When?"

"This night."

"Where?"

"There's a meetin' in the hall back of Sam Davis's saloon."

"Are ye no goin'?"

Robert raised his eyes in amazement and reproach.

"Man, 'tis prayer-meetin' night."

"Aye," said Arthur, "and a fine one. The Lord God's abroad this night. D'ye hear that now?" The wind and snow swept down the street in absolute possession. He turned to his work, and neither of them spoke until the boot was mended. But the more vigorous motion back and forth of Arthur's sinewy arms betokened a rising spirit.

"There now, Robert"—the shoemaker's voice was charged with the vigor of righteous wrath—"put yer boot on, and we'll read the Fifty-ninth Psalm."

The same swelling tide of resentment animated his steady stride against the storm to the Wednesday night prayer-meeting, and some of it found vent in occasional crisp sentences to McTague, who trotted along. "The Egyptians were sorely smitten with plagues, laddie, but they were spared a meddlin' lawyer. 'Twas a peaceful town till Joshua Gill's son came back from school filled with a knowledge of the crimes of all time. 'Tis a sorry sort o' lairnin' for a frame already frail. . . . Not but what there was honest difference, man to man, and dishonest deeds; but the dominie and Father Nolan made all fair and friendly. . . . Ah, McTague, ye winced at that blast!. . . Aye, Father, I often think ye go out in the roar of a great storm to

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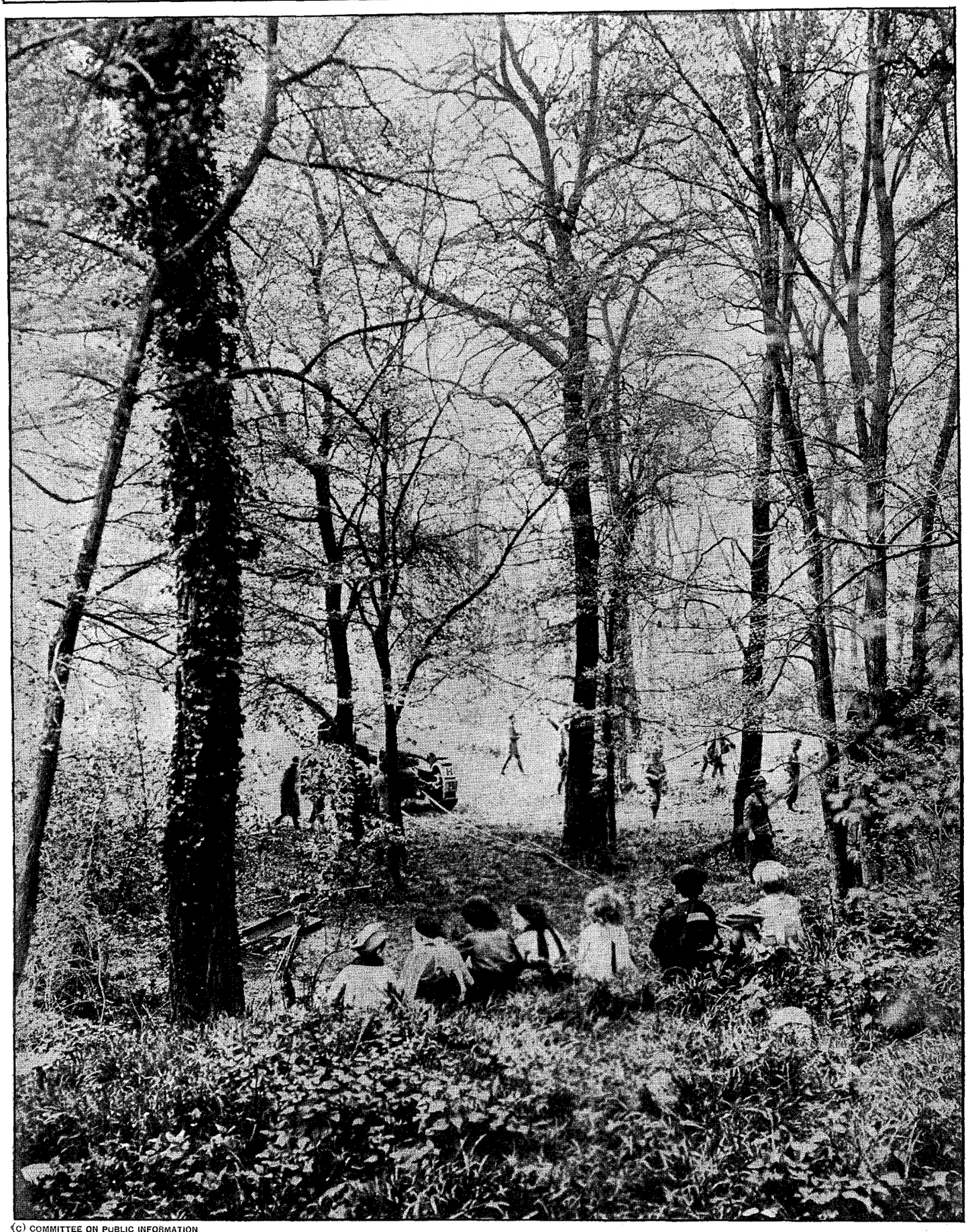
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



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FRANCE AND AMERICA

This unusual photograph from the war zone shows a group of French children watching American soldiers draw a gun into firing position. The impressions that these youthful representatives of France are receiving to-day as to America's love for them and their country will no doubt bear abundant fruit in strengthened friendship between France and America to-morrow

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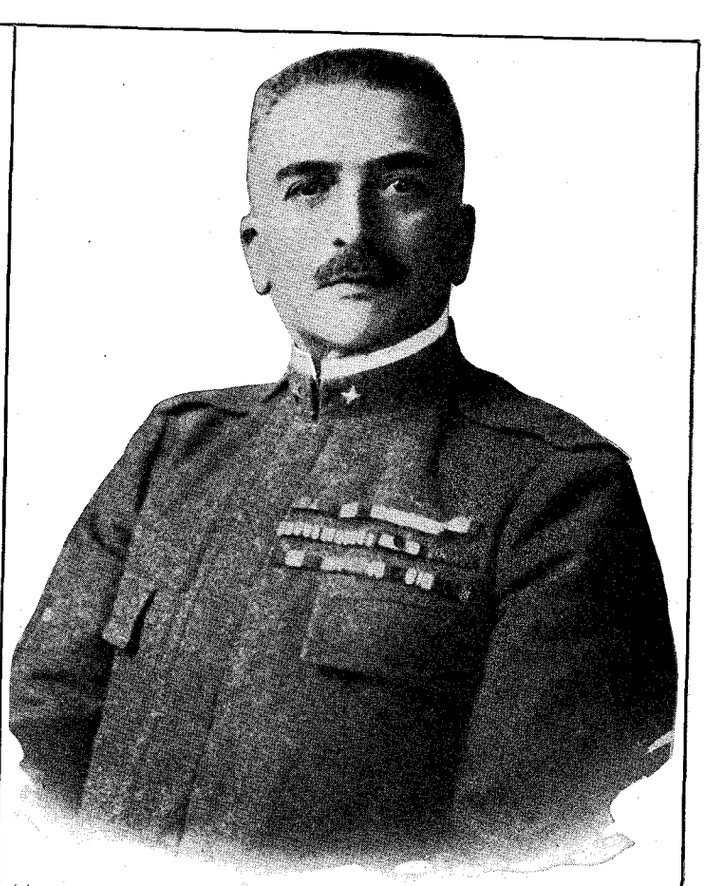
GENERAL WURM

Two Austrian generals whose armies were thrown back



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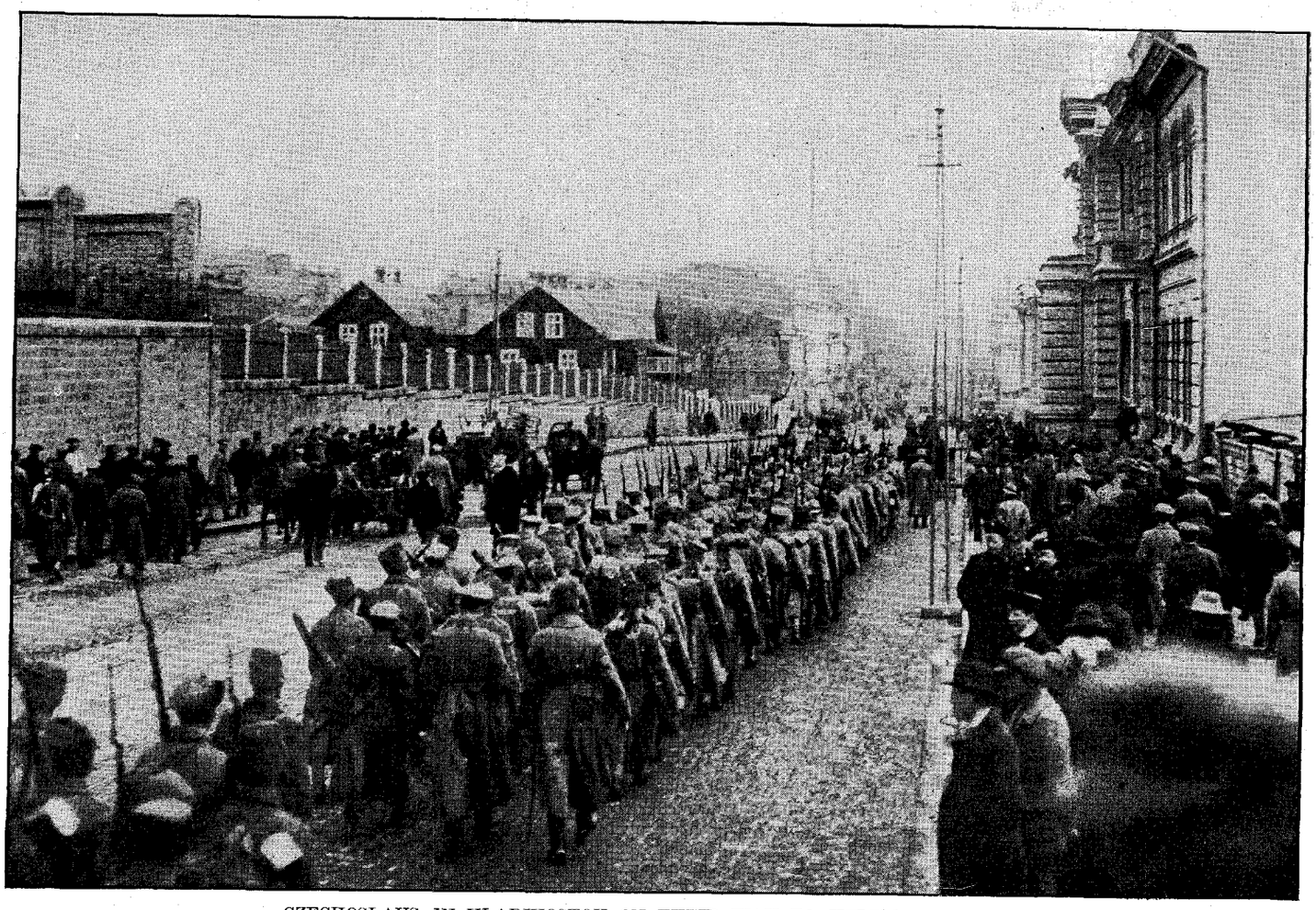
GENERAL DIAZ

Commander-in-Chief of the successful Italian forces

LEADERS ON THE ITALIAN FRONT—DEFEATED AND VICTORIOUS



CZECHOSLAVS IN VLADIVOSTOK ON THEIR WAY TO HELP THE ALLIES

The appearance of these soldiers in Vladivostok is said to have roused great enthusiasm there—a welcome indication that the Siberian Russians are still loyal to the Allies. These Czechoslavs, it is reported, are planning to get to the battle-line on the western front. Their energy and determination are worthy of the highest praise

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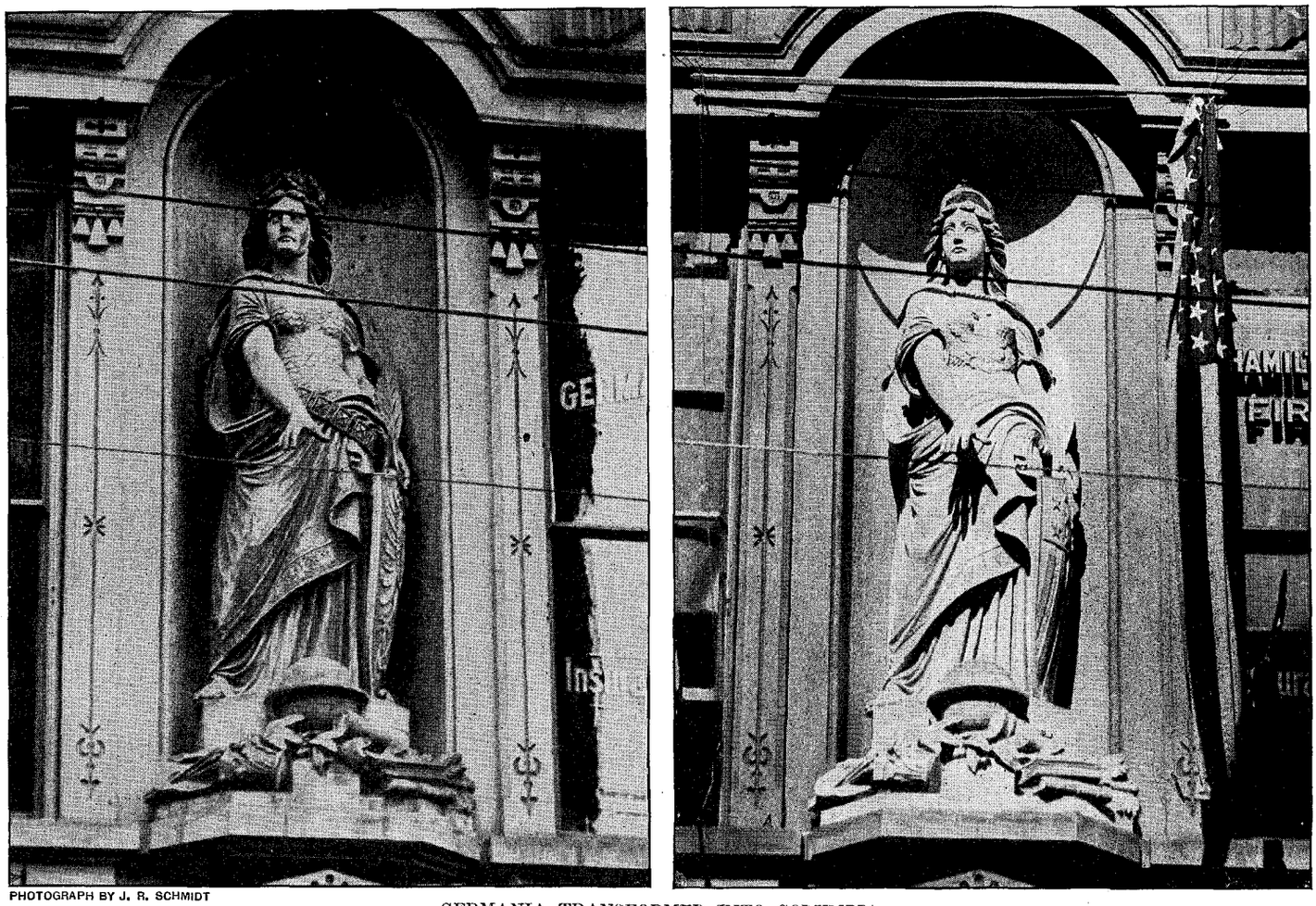
SCHOOL-BOYS SACRIFICE THEIR TROPHIES TO THE GREAT CAUSE

The picture shows a striking feature in the Loyalty Demonstration in Prospect Park in Brooklyn on June 24, in which thirty thousand children, it is estimated, took part. The boys seen in the photograph are bringing their treasured trophies, won in athletic events, to the "melting-pot" to be devoted to war work



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. R. SCHMIDT

GERMANIA TRANSFORMED INTO COLUMBIA

The statue at the left, that of Germania, stood for many years in front of a building in Cincinnati, Ohio. Its usefulness in a land of freedom and civilization having been outlived, it has been transformed into a statue of Columbia (at the right). The head, clothes, and insignia have been altered. The Prussian shield has become the shield of the Stars and Stripes. Columbia is still using Germania's arm, and it still points toward the globe that lies at her feet, but while Germania seemed to say, "I want the earth," Columbia's sentiment seems more like "I want the earth to be safe for democracy." Note the changed lettering on the window at the right

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rebuke the foxes that go in to whisper their wee schemes. . . . Joshua Gill's son! He'd flee before honest indignation like snow skids on the icy street before the north wind! Him to tell thy sairvant Robert McAndrew he'll no be supervisor! . . .

"Ah, the power of the Most High God is near this night, McTague. The strength of his spirit is all about. Feel that now! Ye're in a mood to laugh at the whisperers, Father, and to have them in derision. Ye'll spin their plans like dead leaves in a fence corner before the snow-drifts bury them. . . . The wicked flee when no man pursueth; how will they outrun themselves when honest men are roused! . . . 'Tis a bad night for a house that is not built upon a rock, for God Almighty is tryin' the wairks of men. The foundations of the wairld tremble, and how shall a spider's web stand! . . . Hold, McTague! As I live, that's Joshua Gill goin' into the kirk! Look now; there's no one abroad this night but stout hearts and schemin' hearts, and Joshua Gill's no been to prayer-meetin' since the time he ran for county treasurer to his own loss; aye, his marrow mews for an easy chair and he hates the cold like a lazy cat. Aha! Ye'll have a fine fox chase this night, McTague!"

The faithful were gathering silently. Dressed in somber colors, their clothes streaked and shrouded with snow, they emerged suddenly and like specters from the black and white of the storm into the little flicker of light at the church door, rested a moment for breath and to shake their clothes, and quietly entered. Joshua Gill, uncertain by nature, and unversed through youthful backsliding in the rigorously observed customs of the prayer-meeting, paused so long, stroking his beard in indecision, that Arthur's appearance and robust voice interrupted the apologetic cough which always signalized his next slyly experimental move. He started and stepped to one side.

"Neither saint nor sinner need fear to enter the house of God, Joshua," said Arthur, opening the door and striding in. A grim nod to Robert McAndrew, brooding thriftily over the two stoves in the vestibule, and he walked straightway into the meeting room, while McTague, according to his custom, lay down quietly behind one of the stoves.

By the time Joshua got his bearings Arthur had disappeared, so he bravely tossed a familiar and ingratiating nod to Robert McAndrew, cleared his throat and said, "A wild night, Robert."

Robert gazed at him in frank astonishment, frowned at him in equally frank disapproval of untimely talk, and motioned with a jerk of his thumb to the meeting room.

Quickly readjusting his mood, Joshua tiptoed in, wearing the weary look of one holding up as best he could under the adversities of a wicked world.

The women sat mutely reverent in the center seats, so Joshua moved toward some vacant pews well up in front on the right side. Not one eye was raised inquiringly as he wavered in the narrow aisle choosing a place, nor when he finally sat with a heavy sigh and glanced about to see who had observed him. But at every fireside later it was tersely concluded that Joshua was going "to run for something."

The silent black-clothed figures awaited the beginning of the service. Their very stillness made Joshua uncomfortable. The wind, boring through every crevice and whipping along all the unobstructed paths outside, whistled and wailed up and down the scale as blast followed blast, and the windows rattled unceasingly; but inside was a deep religious calm. The few kerosene lamps on the walls were turned low, for in those days to save was a part of salvation, and except for the black of the window panes the room vanished everywhere into the monochrome of yellow fog. The air was cold and the moisture of breathing evident, so Joshua began to button his overcoat. In pulling it about him he knocked a hymnal from the seat to the uncovered floor. Though to Joshua the noise was terrific, the little congregation did not seem to hear it. None of them stirred even slightly. His first impulse was to pick it up, but the severe rigidity all about him made any movement so conspicuous that he decided finally to wait until it was time to bow in prayer. He settled down in his overcoat and gazed into the straight, broad back of Arthur McQuaid, who sat reverently erect in front of him.

So he gazed through most of the service. The dominie had finally arrived; Robert had creaked to each of the lamps, turning them up a carefully considered bit; the congregation had sung "From every stormy wind that blows," and the dominie had whipped out a short but powerful talk on the verse, "Ye cannot serve God and mammon," during which Arthur had nodded his head emphatically at every sternly uncompromising reiteration of the text, as if saying to himself, "That's good! That's good!" The elders, all but Arthur, had led in voluntary prayer, the room grew colder, and still Joshua's eyes looked into the middle of Arthur's strong back. There was a silence almost breathless, while the storm without increased in fury. By established custom Arthur was the last of the elders to pray, and the dominie was waiting until the spirit moved him before closing with the "Doxology."

Joshua settled lower into his overcoat and shivered. A dreamy sense of restful relaxation began to overpower him as the silent seconds moved on into solemn minutes; his mind wandered aimlessly with a delicious lack of connection, and he was almost sliding into sleep when the blurred spot upon which his closing eyes centered moved suddenly. He pulled himself together, blinked, and sat up.

Though Joshua could never have detected it, the rest of the congregation was startled too. For Arthur invariably strode to the window, placed his arms on the sill, and began with, "We'll have a waird of prayer." But this time he stood where he rose and straightway snapped out the thoughts that had been mounting higher and higher in his mind.

"How long will the sons of men be stiff-necked and pairverse? Ye'll mind, Father, how the palaces of Babylon proclaimed the power and the plenty of the land; but ye passed by and wrote on the wall: Thou art weighed in the balances and art found wanting! Aye, a thousand kings have been comely in their going, and a thousand cities have mocked the morrow behind mighty gates; the south wind drifts their dust, and their homes are in the haze of the desert. But thou the Lord God changeth not! Ye sairch the nations of the airth as of olden time to see if they wax great or if they wax gross. Yer laws are from everlastin' to everlastin', and ye weigh as ye weighed at Babylon!

"What of this my homeland, O my soul?—and what of her wairks before the everlastin' Judge?

"Does she stiffen straight to the shock of sin, or pass, like the Levite, to the other side? Does she cling so close to her goods and gold that she dreads to draw a righteous sword? Ye walked beside the men, Father, that hewed a way to our heritage. Ye haird the prayers from their yearnin' hearts for a chance to be what they knew they could be. Ye watched them sweat and sacrifice to reach the right to walk and wairship as they willed. Goods and gold and the glamour of Babylon! 'Twas not for these the hewers hewed, and they count for naught when ye judge the nations. But yer eyes run to and fro to sairch whether the sons of the men ye walked beside are oaks or vines, whether they shout their shibboleth or stutter it, whether they wax great or wax gross, whether they sairve God or mammon!

"And what of yerself, then, Arthur McQuaid, and what of yer wairks before the everlastin' Judge?

"Ye stood broken one day in County Down with the weight of the reckonin' against ye. Yer blistered hands held less each year than they held the year before. Yer spirit slid straight out of ye like oil from a broken vessel. Yer manhood balked at makin' obeisance for the little yer labor brought. Then came the letter from Paddy McGuire in the new country; and the free winds of heaven mocked ye lightly and whispered of the mighty stretch of land across the sea, where Arthur McQuaid could be Arthur McQuaid, and not a rooted tree in rented soil whose fruit was plucked for another's table.

"'Twas nigh on fifty years ago that ye stepped from the ship, and stood straighter than ye'd ever stood before, to thank God ye were Arthur McQuaid, American—to walk as ye willed, to wairk as ye willed, to wairship as ye willed, with no power above ye but God Almighty and yer own conscience. And as ye tramped out o' Castle Garden, free to go to the right or to the left, with no man's whim a command to ye, and yer strength of mind and body rejoicin' that the struggle at last was fair, ye sobered of a sudden. Aye, it flashed on yer mind that God's greatest gift to man was no light thing; that while Arthur McQuaid was no longer a sairvant of the centuries of selfish-

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ness, he was now Arthur McQuaid, American, a steward of the centuries of sacrifice. Sairch yer soul, then, Arthur McQuaid. Is the land a whit better because ye've lived in it? Is—"

There is no shriek like the shriek of snapping nerves. Above the sound of Arthur's voice, higher than the screaming of the storm, it stabbed its hunted human note straight to the heart, and then broke into a sob of utter despair.

Joshua, now wide awake and watching every detail of the scene with the relish of prospective telling, saw Arthur stride quickly to the back seat and put his arms around a crumpled bit of a woman who wept with the shamelessness of abject surrender.

The congregation had half risen, but, the discipline of long custom prevailing, they sat again to await the dominie's guidance. He raised his hands and they stood to receive the benediction; then, in response to his motion, they filed out with bowed heads, as though nothing untoward had happened.

Coming quickly down the aisle, the dominie bade the lingering Joshua a firm good-night and joined Arthur and the woman. Robert McAndrew loomed above them, big and bent and sympathetically helpless.

"Aye, Janie," Arthur was saying, softly, "and here's the dominie, too, and Robert McAndrew, that came over on the same ship as yer grandfather, Tom McElroy. There, there, lassie; tell auld Arthur what it is."

But Janie could only sob with the abandon of a broken spirit. So Arthur crooned a wealth of endearing and comforting terms, while the dominie, knowing the blessed relief of tears, did not try to stay the flow. The church trembled as the wind smote it on all sides at once.

"Ye hit it wrong, Arthur," said Robert, slowly, after a while. "Tom McElroy come out the year afore. 'Twas Janie's gran'mother that come on the same ship."

And Janie cried the more.

"Aye," said Arthur, "so it was. There, lassie dear, ye'll mind the day I found ye lost in the woods, sobbin' for yer mother, and carried ye home on me shoulder. Come then, Janie—"

"Aye," said Robert, clinching the absolute truth; "ye were there on the dock with Tom McElroy when the ship come in. And ye'll mind, Tom and Janie's gran'mother got down on their knees—"

"So they did," said Arthur. "And here's the Lord's anointed beside ye, Janie—"

"I *won't* pray!" Janie cried in a sudden passion, straightening up, and a torrent of words and sobs overwhelmed the three. "I've prayed and prayed and—and prayed! I'm as good as—as any of these"—she motioned to the vacant seats where the women had sat—"but because my husband's a—a saloon-keeper—Oh-h-h! When you married me and Sam Davis"—this to the dominie—"you—you said yourself there wasn't a finer man in the town. And there wasn't. And there isn't now. But what can a man do after he's had his two legs crushed to nothing and one hand smashed by a fall of coal in the mines? Tell me that! We tried a candy store, and starved. We tried a grocery store and starved and the sheriff closed us out. You know it. What else *can* a—a man with helpless legs do but keep a saloon to feed his wife and boy? Nothing. Nothing, I tell you! It's that or starve or charity. I took in sewing, and starved. You know that too. Pray!"

"Janie, Janie!" said Arthur.

"What would *you* do," she asked him suddenly, "if you'd married big and strong and one day found yourself a—a wreck? And last night there was a—a fight in the saloon and little Sammy ran in and saw it, and when the place was closed and Sam didn't come in on his wheel-chair I went out and—and there he was with his arms on a table and—and his head on his arms, crying and—and—"

"There, there, lassie," Arthur comforted, for Janie was sobbing bitterly again. "I know, I know—"

"You *don't* know," cried Janie. "You're a sound man, and you don't know. But when you see a man that was just as strong as you are crying like a—a baby and cursing his—his— Oh, Arthur, you're a good man all through, and when you said—said—what you said, I—I couldn't stand it and—and—Arthur"—she clasped his big arm—"what *can* we do? What *can* we do?"

"We'll go home," said Arthur, briskly. "And I'll carry ye like I did the day ye were lost. Ye could never walk in such a storm; ye're too wee a mite, Janie. 'Tis all clear to me what we'll do, and I'll tell ye on the way. I brought ye home once before, and I know the road now. Where's McTague? Ye'll mind he was along that day too. Come, then." He picked her up as he would a little child.

"Man alive," said Robert, turning around, "the lights are all burnin'!"

"Aye," said Arthur, "brightly. Come, McTague."

The storm had increased into a gigantic whirlpool of snow. It was as though a thousand chutes directly above were pouring down a volume of hard, sharp crystals to be hurled and whirled about in a maze of bewildering currents. They smote Arthur full in the face like a horde of furies, then curved up and down and around, and came at him again from in front. They filled his eyes and blinded him. Janie, clinging tightly, snuggled down in her shawl. So they went on for a space without speaking.

"The Father is wrathful to-night, Janie, but not at you and Sam. Can ye hear me, lassie?"

A vigorous nodding.

"Are ye comin', McTague? Aye, not at you and Sam, but at a hard-hearted generation. The shame is not to Sam, but to the State that let's a man crippled at his work suffer for poverty. . . . Uh! That was a bump! Hold, now. Aye, that's the tree in front of Paddy McGuire's house. Ye're no frightened, Janie?"

She snuggled down a bit more. "Aye," Arthur continued, "there's a deal too many shoes to be mended in the town for one shoemaker, and I'm gettin' auld. Are ye there, McTague? Ah, laddie, ye'll be glad to get in yer corner back of the stove. Slow, now. This must be Jake Schwenk's corner. We'll feel along the fence. So. Now ye'll soon be home. . . . 'Twill not take Sam long to lairn. D'ye think, Janie, he'd like to be a shoemaker?"

Janie went limp for a moment, and then gripped him in a prodigious hug for so wee a mite. And then she cried.

When Arthur came out of Sam Davis's kitchen door, Janie was loth to let him go, and Sam looked at him wistfully from his wheel-chair as McTague sometimes looked at him. Arthur marched straightway into the chaos of the storm, singing "From every stormy wynd that blows." The verse was not half finished when he bumped into some one.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"'Tis me, Robert McAndrew," said a deliberate voice.

"Are ye carryin' somethin'?" said Arthur.

"Aye. 'Tis Joshua Gill," said Robert.

Arthur waited for the story to unfold. "I was comin' home from the kirk when I fell over somethin'," Robert explained. "'Twas Joshua in a snow-drift. So I carried him home."

He paused.

"But ye have him here," said Arthur.

"Aye," said Robert; "there was no one home."

"Where are ye takin' him?" asked Arthur.

"I'm takin' him home," said Robert.

Arthur waited.

"I says to meself," Robert finally went on, "his son'll be at the political meetin'—"

"Man, man," Arthur exclaimed, "I clear forgot about it! And then?"

"So I brought him to the meetin', and when I walked in carryin' Joshua the lad was givin' a speech, sayin' what a good supervisor Joshua would make." A pause. "He's a fine hand for wairds, Arthur, and he didna see me, so I stood there holdin' Joshua and waitin'. Then I up and asked him what should I do wi' his father. And they all turned and looked, and started to laugh and kept on laughin'. 'Twas onseemly. Man, there was nothin' to be laughin' at." Another pause. "And then Tim Furey jumped up and nominated me for supervisor, and they all yelled, 'Aye!' and kept on laughin'."

"Where's the lad?" said Arthur.

Robert turned deliberately and looked behind him. "Here he is," he said. "We're takin' Joshua home."

Arthur strode on, beginning the hymn all over again.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of July 3, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Italy's Victory; Its Effect on Austria and Germany; America to the Front.

Reference: Pages 371–372.

Questions:

1. Give an account of Italy's victory over Austria. 2. What does The Outlook say in support of its statement that the "Austrian defeat is certain to be injurious from the internal point of view as well as from the military standpoint"? 3. Look up the wars which Austria herself has conducted in the course of her history. How has she fared in these? 4. Compare Italy's military record in the past with Austria's. What are your conclusions? 5. Do you think it would be wise for the Italians to follow up their victory by going into the heart of Austria? If this were attempted, what results might follow? 6. How have Americans acquitted themselves at the front? Have they proved themselves brave and competent? Give as many illustrations as possible, among them examples of what captured Germans and their "notes" say about Americans and their fighting ability. 7. Does what The Outlook says under "America to the Front" show that The Outlook puts praise where praise belongs? 8. Discuss the dangers of boasting about American soldiers and making comparisons between American soldiers and those of our allies. 9. Tell what you think of those who still talk of this war as a draw or stalemate. 10. Read three good books: "Military and Naval America," by Major H. S. Kerrick (Doubleday, Page); "The Winning of the War," by R. G. Usher (Harpers); "Under the German Shells," by E. Bourcier (Scribners).

B. Topic: Germans Contradict Their Kaiser; No Negotiations with the Hun.

Reference: Page 376; editorial, page 377.

Questions:

1. State and discuss what The Outlook says about the Germans contradicting their Kaiser. 2. How does The Outlook prove "that what the Kaiser calls German principles of right are Prussian principles of wrong"? What does this whole war say about "German principles of right, freedom, honor, and morality"? Be specific. 3. Show that, from the beginning of German national history, Germany has been grabbing and exploiting other nations. Just what are her political, military, and industrial ambitions? 4. What, in your opinion, are the reasons why von Kühlmann wants peace proposals made *now*? 5. For what reasons have peace negotiations thus far failed? 6. Are you among those who want peace arranged immediately with the Hun? Is The Outlook? Give your reasons and The Outlook's. 7. Make out a list of the things you demand from Germany *before* you would even listen to any overtures of peace from her. 8. If you believe in an immediate peace with Germany, read: "The Sands of Fate," by Sir Thomas Barclay (Houghton Mifflin); "The Soul of Germany," by T. F. A. Smith (Doran); "Germanism from Within," by A. D. McLaren (Dutton); "Gems (?) of German Thought," by William Archer (Doubleday, Page); "Studies of the Great War," by N. D. Hillis (Revell). Read them anyway. Has Germany changed her nature and teachings since this war began?

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: Criticism of the Courts.

Reference: Editorial, page 378.

Questions:

1. What proof is there of The Outlook's statement: "Criticism of a judge's decision is widely felt to be almost a species of *lèse-majesté*. In America it has almost come to pass that the judge can do no wrong"? Assuming that the condition herein described is true, is or is it not fortunate that it should be so? This question requires considerable careful thinking. 2. Explain the meaning of the power of a judge to punish for contempt. Illustrate. What does The Outlook say about the use, the abuse, and the importance of this power? 3. Explain in your own words what you understand Mr. Justice Holmes means by his comment upon the decision of the Supreme Court. 4. What do you think of the recall of judicial decisions and of local and Federal judges? 5. If we had the recall in such matters, illustrate just how it would work. 6. To what extent do judges make laws? Should they?

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. German unity is more formal than real. 2. The only way to win an enduring peace is to beat Germany to her knees. 3. Self-government is the most enduring and the only just government.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for July 3, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Manometer, cryptical, a feint, brigaded (371); Anglo-Saxon principles, German principles, Imperial (376); sacrosanctitude, *lèse-majesté*, divine right of kings, arbitrary power (378).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

AN AIR BATTLE

BY ALAN F. WINSLOW, AN AMERICAN AVIATOR

The first German airplane to fall a victim to an American aviator with General Pershing's Expeditionary Force was shot down by Lieutenant Winslow. The War Department has made public his account of this victory in his personal diary. Two German airplanes appeared above a city only a mile from their airdrome, and Lieutenant Winslow and Lieutenant Douglas Campbell, the first American-trained ace, rose to get them. Furious at seeing a Hun directly over their aviation field, Lieutenant Winslow opened fire, and, maneuvering, came down directly behind the German and upon his tail. "I had him at a rare advantage," writes Lieutenant Winslow, "which was due to the greater speed and maneuver ability of our wonderful machines. I fired twenty or thirty rounds at him and could see my tracers [bullets that leave a trail of smoke] entering his machine. Then, in another moment, his plane went straight down in an uncontrolled nose dive." Within a minute Lieutenant Douglas Campbell had brought down his enemy. Later, after landing, both aviators found their victims alive. The one Lieutenant Winslow brought down was, as he describes him, "a scrawny, poorly clad little devil, dressed in a rotten German uniform." The one Lieutenant Campbell brought down was badly injured. "He is now in a hospital," writes Lieutenant Winslow, "and my Boche is probably commencing his job of ditch-digging for the rest of the war."

Like his diary, the following letter was written by Winslow, then in a French escadrille, with no intent of publication. It is a private letter; but there is no harm in publishing it, for it describes an early experience. The promise that he makes to himself at the end of this letter is one which the exploit just described fulfills.

Lieutenant Winslow is twenty-two years of age. He left Yale a little over a year ago and joined the Hydroplane Service at Bay Shore, Long Island. He subsequently went to France in June and completed under French auspices his training in the French aviation schools and secured his pilot license in October of last year. He was sent to the French front near Belfort about the middle of December last, operating with the French army, and has recently been transferred to our American forces as a second lieutenant.—THE EDITORS.

On January 15 I had a meeting with the Boche birdman, the results being only disastrous as regards my feelings, for I missed a chance of a lifetime. The weather for nine days had been absolutely impossible for flying purposes. But on the next day it cleared. I knew it was clear when I awoke, for I was awakened by the buzzing of our early patrol, up at sunrise looking for trouble. I, however, was not booked to fly till twelve noon, and lay in bed listening to the others soar off, and imagining aerial battles for them as their motors' hum died away in the distance. Imagining, did I say? Yes, but it proved a reality; for two hours later, when they landed, two of the three pilots were jubilant to an unbelievable degree, for they had brought down a two-seated German airplane as a result of a ten-minute fight at five thousand meters over German territory. This meant an added gold palm to their already won Croix de Guerre—a further military honor, an army citation. And decorations are the dearest things to a Frenchman's heart.

This early morning victory was an edging stimulus for the rest of us who were about to take the air. We knew it meant that the high altitude also held excitement for us. At the last minute, however, our patrol was ordered to meet another French Sop-with photographic plane over a German town at 3,500 meters, and remain with it as protection planes. This meant we could not go out scouting wherever we wished, on the lookout for trouble. We met above the hangars at 2,000 meters and started off

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An Air Battle (Continued)

for the German town and the given altitude. But we could find no Sopwith. Later we learned that the Sop. had had engine trouble and never left its escadrille. Yet, as we had been told to circle about this German town, we were not supposed to leave, as those were our orders. It was maddening, for twice I saw two Boches which dared not attack us, and which we could have easily attacked with advantage if we could have left our aerial post. It was useless to stay where we were, as there was no Sop. to protect, and the air all about us claimed other work. Yet the leader of our patrol, one of the nicest Frenchmen in the escadrille, has American blood in him on his mother's side, and, knowing the independence and impatience of American blood, I also knew that he, the leader, would not stay there much longer with the Huns in sight elsewhere waiting to be attacked, in spite of orders. And I furthermore knew that when he left I would leave also. And at the end of an hour he did leave. And as he left, he being the leader of the patrol, I also had the right to leave. He started off abruptly to the south and toward France, followed by

LIEUTENANT ALAN F. WINSLOW

Lieutenant Winslow brought down the first German airplane vanquished by an aviator flying the American colors

the third member of our patrol. I saw far in the distance the Boche that they sought. But far to the north I had suddenly espied another black speck, and, realizing that they had the advantage over their Boche, with the odds of two to one, I felt that I need not go to assist them, but, instead, that my duty lay in chasing the little black spot I saw far to the north. So away I went, and left my two comrades to their southern Boche.

The sun was in the southwest, and the first thing I did was to gain altitude for an advantage in case of a flight and to get between the Boche and the sun. This I did, and then opened up my motor and started after him. He was a good mile ahead of me, but going west into France, and I was going northwest to meet him. As I gradually caught up to him the German shrapnel began to bother me, huge clouds of gray smoke bursting about me, usually ahead of me, and I had to take a zigzag course. Scarcely ever is a machine hit and brought down by these bursting shells, their main purpose being to point you out to the other German airplanes with

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Will Russia Fight Again for Democracy?

THE BIRTH OF THE RUSSIAN DEMOCRACY

By A. J. SACK

Director of the Russian Information Bureau in the United States

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the U. S. Navy, says:

"'The Birth of the Russian Democracy,' which has been issued by the Russian Information Bureau, established by the Russian Extraordinary Mission to the United States, appears to contain a mass of information that is invaluable."

Jules J. Jusserand, French Ambassador at Washington, says:

"A most welcome contribution to a better knowledge of the recent events in Russia."

Herbert Hoover, the U. S. Food Administrator, says:

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The New York Times of June 23 says:

"Beyond question the most authoritative work that has yet appeared on the development and present condition of the Russian upheaval is Mr. A. J. Sack's large volume on 'The Birth of the Russian Democracy.' His work brings the account of revolutionary developments down to the end of last year, and the narrative is remarkably accurate and comprehensive. The century-long story of the revolutionary movement in Russia makes a thrilling chapter in human history, and Mr. Sack tells it well. He explains clearly the part which the Bolsheviki have taken and shows why they have attained so much apparent success."

The first part of the book contains a full history of the Russian Revolutionary Movement from the Decembrist uprising of 1825 up to the March Revolution, 1917. This part is richly illustrated with photographs of the Russian Revolutionists,—beginning with the rare photographs from portraits of the Decembrists, executed in 1826, up to the leaders of the present-day Russia. The chapter devoted to the history of the Duma is illustrated with 130 photographs of the most prominent members of the Russian Parliament.

The second part of the book is devoted to developments in Russia since the March Revolution and contains documents giving the declarations and acts of the Provisional Government, of the Bolsheviki revolt and all the most important documents of the Russian Revolution from March, 1917, up to date, with many facsimile photographs of important documents. It gives the detailed proceedings of the most important historical sessions of the Councils of Workmen's, Soldiers' and Peasants' Delegates; the proceedings of the National Conference in Moscow, of the Democratic Conference and of the Preliminary Parliament in Petrograd. Complete speeches of A. F. Kerensky, I. G. Tseretelli, A. I. Konovalov, Prof. P. N. Miliukov, A. I. Gouchkov, Gen. Alexeiev, Gen. Kornilov, George Plekhanov, E. C. Breshko-Breshkovskaya, Peter Kropotkin, V. M. Chernov, N. S. Tscheidze and other leaders.

Mr. Sack believes that Russia, given the proper general and military help by the Allies, will re-enter the war against Germany. Mr. Sack's book confirms the hope just expressed by the old Russian revolutionist and leader, Prince Peter Kropotkin, that "After all, Russia will recover from her terrible illness—in the shape of a federated democratic republic, moving towards the higher ideals of equality and fraternity."

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An Air Battle (Continued)

their large clouds of visible gray smoke. Nevertheless it is irritating.

After fifteen minutes or so I had gained perceptibly on the Hun, ever keeping in a direct line with him and the sun. My advantage lay in being able to do this, for thus I might approach unseen until the last moment. I soon came in such a range that he no longer looked like a black splotch or a black silhouette, for I could distinguish his form more closely—namely, that it was a two-strutter, that it was camouflaged, and, above all, and not to my comfort, that it was a two-man machine. It might be well to add here something about the coloring of the machines. All the French machines in this sector are camouflaged; that is, the body, tail, and the upper sides of the wings are painted with great smudges of green, brown, and black, so that from above they resemble the ground, and are hard to detect by the enemy. (On the sides of the machines of our escadrille there is also painted a huge green crocodile, the insignia of the escadrille.) The under sides of the wings, however, are left the original silver gray. Also on the upper and lower sides of both wings are painted two very large French insignias, consisting of a large red outer circle of a diameter the width of the wing and an inner circle of white with a center of blue. Also the vertical rudder is painted in three broad stripes of red, white, and blue. These are the distinguishing insignias of the French airplane, and are most important. In spite of them, a Frenchman has often been known to attack another Frenchman. Each country has its own insignia. The Germans use the large black Maltese cross, placed, as the French, on both sides of the two wings and on the vertical rudder. The Germans now and then make use of machines camouflaged similar to those of the French.

I came nearer and nearer to the enemy, and the shrapnel kept bursting between me and him. Yet he did not change his course in the slightest; he went on straight west, farther into France.

Soon I was only about two hundred meters from him and a hundred above him, and yet he had not seen me! In another minute I would only be a hundred yards from him. He was camouflaged like a French machine, and it was hard to distinguish the big black cross, because my glasses had become befogged with oil spatterings. I got all ready to fire; my hand trembled about the trigger handle of my machine gun; and, I can tell you, my heart was keeping time with the whir of the motor! I was going to shoot a man—the first time in my life! But the cold truth of this fact never affects or enters a man's mind in war. I could not miss; I had a direct shot at the pilot with my sweeping machine gun, and he was less than one hundred meters away and had not seen me! It was incredible. I nosed my machine down, right on top of the Hun, got the pilot in perfect aim through my telescopic sight, and my hand began to tighten steadily about the trigger handle. All this took but a fraction of a second, then another fraction of a second, and then—Then in that fraction of a second a million things happened.

No, I was not shot at before I myself took time to shoot and was brought down a wounded pilot; I did not suddenly lose my nerve; neither did my gun fail to work at the last moment; nor did I sympathetically take pity on the Hun and refrain from kill-

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An Air Battle (Continued)

ing the beast. But my mind played havoc with me, and made me lose the chance of a lifetime.

In that last fraction of a second, that molecule of time which was only required to bring down my first Boche—and it was a sure thing—I suddenly was possessed with a strange fear, yet not a fear for myself. As I have already said, my glasses had become oil-fogged, the Hun was camouflaged, and it was difficult to recognize the large black cross on his wings. Just before I nosed down on him I had determined for sure, by straining my eyes, that the German cross was there, yet in that last fateful fraction of a second, that tense moment when my hand was closing on the trigger handle, my decision, like the sudden cessation of current in an electric magnet, lost its surety. My mind was smitten with the absurd idea that it was the French Sopwith we had been sent to protect! Yes, it was camouflaged like the Sop., it had its outlines, it was a two-man machine and a two-strutter. So was the Sop. The horror of bringing down a French machine seized me, and my hand, as if possessed of an electric shock, released the trigger handle and allowed the machine gun to remain silent. It was an awful moment, that one which I had just gone through. Imagine the outcome if I had brought down a French machine!

I swerved my machine and went dashing down below him, not passing him by more than thirty feet. Never before had I been so close to another machine in the air. My eyes darted sideways to the gunner in the other machine. I could see the expression on the face of his leather-hooded head. It was an expression of tremendous surprise and fright. He was standing up in the cockpit, his hand dashing frantically, but too late, to his machine guns. Lord knows what the expression on my face was! For, as I dashed by at an incomputable rate, my eye glued back and up at the gunner, the silvery under sides of his wings came into view, and there, outlined and contrasted and placed at the extremity of each wing, were the big black German crosses!

Down and down I went, smitten with a strange mingling of many sensations, included in which was the feeling of being struck with a brick on which was printed a composite photograph of all the damning words in the dictionary—and a brick hurled by myself. So it was a Boche, it was the Hun, it was the animal I sought to kill! I had had the bird in the hand and I had thrown him into the bush! Down I went—then, seized with ancient but sound philosophy, I shouted out, and I could hear my shrieking words above the roar of my engine: "It is never too late to mend!" And I brought up my machine in a sudden swerve, mounted in an impossible spiral, seeking my prey once more. But I had dived lower than I thought, and by the time I got in firing range again and under the protection of his concealing tail plane, for he had now opened fire but ineffectively on me, he had turned, opened up his motor, and was fast on his way back to the breeding-place of such animals. I frantically opened fire, but to no avail. In a straight race he proved the faster, and soon was far ahead of me, safe over Hunland.

What that Hun is thinking I do not know. At any rate, he must be thanking his god Thor that I did not shoot when I had him pointblank. He must also be cursing because he had not been able to see me till I had him cold. I only hope that he is kept awake at night asking himself why the Frenchman didn't kill him.

It was an opportunity that knocks but seldom at the door of an aviator, and I had left the door locked. The whole thing all goes to prove how much the millionth part of a second counts in military aviation, how much momentary and rigid decision count, and how much the rigid adherence to such a decision counts. The infinitesimal parts of time and these momentary and firm convictions are what weigh the scale one way or the other. They may mean success or failure, death for him or death for you. Mr. Boche, I will get you yet!

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GUNS and ammunition alone cannot win the war. Shoes, shirts or leggings may seem to be small details but in reality they are important factors.

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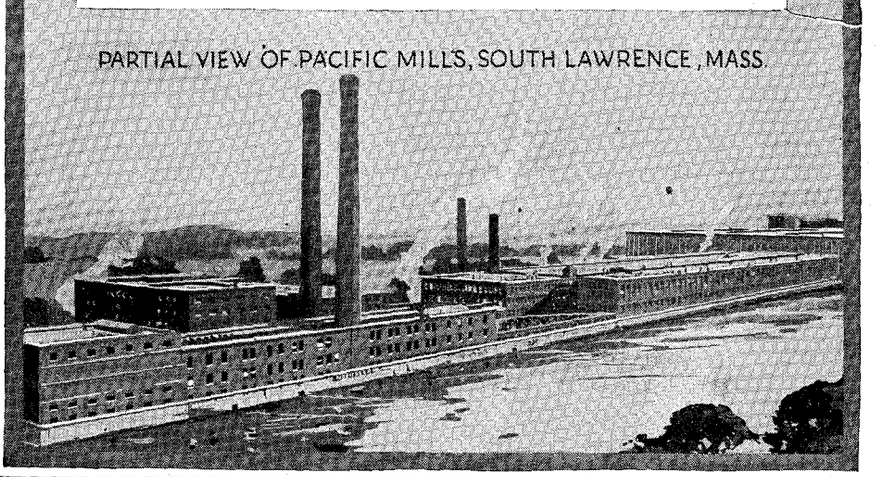
PARTIAL VIEW OF PACIFIC MILLS, SOUTH LAWRENCE, MASS.

CATS AND DOGS

Now that the subject of increased taxation as a war revenue measure is up for consideration, a thought occurs to me: Why not place a tax of, say, $10 on every dog and $5 on every cat within the United States?

Personally, I think that as a food conservation measure at least ninety per cent of all the dogs and cats within this Nation should be promptly killed outright, and placing such a head tax on each of the animals named would result in the payment of a large tax in the aggregate and in the killing of a goodly number of both dogs and cats on which the owners would refuse to pay such tax—both results to be greatly desired.

There has been and is, I understand, a serious shortage of wool in our land, and it is generally conceded by those who know that countless thousands more sheep would be raised by the farmers of our country were it not for the ravages of sheep-killing dogs; many otherwise "perfectly good" dogs will kill lambs, and even mature sheep, at the first opportunity. Furthermore, the average dog of the larger breeds consumes daily as much food as the average adult person.

As for cats, they kill more little chickens, also birds of positive economic value, than they do mice, and there isn't one cat in fifty that will pay any attention to rats.

E. H. BECKTELL.

Anacortes, Washington.

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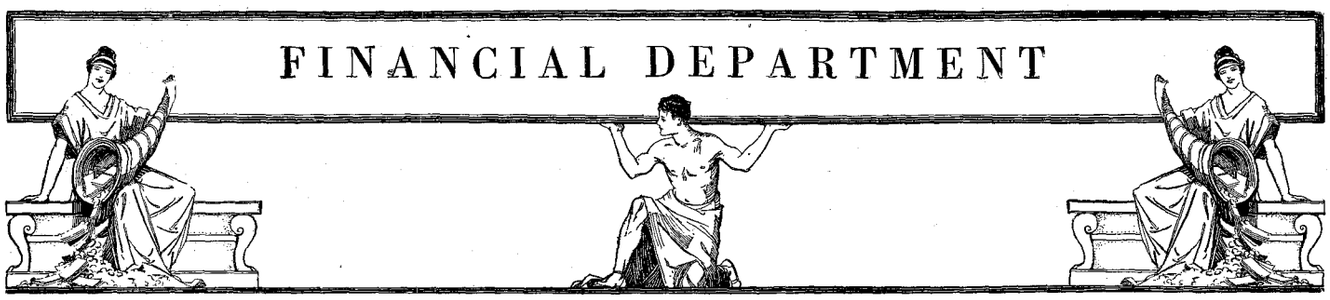

All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

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Bonds ***Short Term Notes*** ***Acceptances***

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WAR-TIME INVESTMENTS

THE investor has now before him a quite unprecedented list of bargains. The scarcity of money for working capital, due primarily to the wastage of the war, is making itself felt to an ever-increasing extent. The old adage that money goes where it is called is no longer so true as that the seekers of capital call with the loud and persuasive voice of high yield and unusual security to increasingly critical money. Outstanding obligations must sell down to the same inviting basis.

How great this discount is in legal railway bonds was fairly shown when, after more lengthy deliberations than usual, the New York State Banking Department at the first of this year marked the prices at which the savings banks are permitted to value their holdings in some cases as much as twenty or thirty points above the market price. The Department's prices were not purely arbitrary, but represent the intrinsic worth of the securities as estimated by experts. When one looks down the list of current quotations, it is still somewhat of a shock to find the highest of this grade of securities selling on the average to yield in the neighborhood of 5½ per cent, and such bonds as Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway Company General and Refunding 4½ per cent bonds yielding nearly 7½ per cent.

The lender's lot, however, is not all a bed of roses. His income and unearned increment are favorite objects of the Government's taxation, and when he turns for refuge, because of their tax-free feature, to the legal municipal bonds and short-term bills, either discount or interest-bearing, he finds that they command a price to yield about 4½ per cent.

Aside from the Government notes of our allies due within the next three years, which render a return to the purchaser of between 7 and 9 per cent, the short-term bonds most in the public eye at present are the new issues of $50,000,000 seven-year 6 per cent bonds of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Union Pacific Railroad Company ten-year 6 per cent secured notes, which are offered on a 7.10 and 6.25 per cent basis respectively.

When the prospective investor has picked out the class of security which makes the strongest appeal to him, he has taken but a step toward the solution of his problem. All borrowing is, in the last analysis, a question of credit, and each investment offered should be judged upon its own individual merits. An unsecured promise to pay of one concern is oftentimes preferable to a first mortgage on the property of another. For example, there are a little over $15,000,000 first mortgage sinking fund 5 per cent bonds of the American Writing Paper Company outstanding, after which comes $12,500,000 par value 7 per cent cumulative preferred stock, and $9,500,000 par value of common. The company's earnings have been so small over a period of years that in April, 1918, there were 122¼ per cent accrued dividends due upon the preferred stock. In consequence the bonds, although due July 1 of next year, sell at about 82 per cent of par. The preferred stock of the International Paper Company recommends itself favorably as an investment at its present price, for it gives an income of approximately 10 per cent. This stock has behind it a substantial cash surplus and $19,750,940 par value of common stock, on which the company's last statement showed earnings at the rate of approximately $40 per share.

We are passing through a critical time, but the holder of high-class, long-term railway, public utility, and industrial bonds which have, say, ten years or more to run can feel reasonably sure that he will fare through to the return of more normal conditions without loss in principal or interest.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. How did it happen that the Union Pacific Railroad Company made their recent offering of bonds publicly instead of going to the War Finance Department?

A. The War Finance Corporation has announced that its function is to take over loans only "in unusual cases," when the borrower would fail of accommodation through the usual channels. It so happened that the Union Pacific Railroad held in its treasury high-grade bonds of other roads having a market value of about $25,000,000 which it could pledge as collateral security for the bond issue of $20,000,000 in question. It thereby made the new bonds so attractive that bankers were able to sell them readily to the investing public to yield what is for these days but a fair return.

Q. Is it better to invest in local securities or in those listed on an exchange?

A. As a general rule, listing of securities on an exchange gives them a greater salability than that enjoyed by local securities. The latter, however, occasionally possess other attractive features that offset this advantage, and "over the counter" traders, especially in larger cities, make a very close and active market in some of the better-known unlisted stocks and bonds.

Q. Is it worth the while of those having an income of $3,000 to $4,000 to buy bonds free of the normal and surtaxes?

A. No. Under the law now in force, neither of the supertaxes apply to incomes of this size. A single person having a taxable income of $3,500 during last year would have paid 2 per cent on $500, the amount by which it exceeded $3,000, and 2 per cent on $2,500, the amount by which it exceeded $1,000, or $60 in all. Assuming that his income was entirely from bonds at the rate of 5½ per cent, the deduction of his tax would bring the return down to about 5.40 per cent, while the investment of the same principal in a diversified list of tax-free bonds would yield at the most 5 per cent, or a little better. There is a sufficient margin here to permit of even more than the proposed doubling of the tax without altering the situation in this respect.

Q. The phrase "to yield a certain per cent" has been explained to me, but I have not been able to work out correctly any particular problem. I will be obliged if you can enlighten me.

A. The interest or dividends upon a security are paid upon the face value, although the holder has usually invested either something more or less. To determine the yield on the amount invested the income should be divided by the amount paid for the security, for the problem may be expressed thus: What per cent of the amount invested is the income on the face value?

The above method suffices to determine the yield on a stock. In the case of a bond, however, there is a further complicating factor, *i. e.*, the definite date of maturity. In figuring income yield on a bond pur-

RAIDS

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Questions and Answers (Continued)

chased at a premium it is arbitrarily assumed that the investor will deduct a sufficient amount from each interest payment, so that, if this amount is immediately reinvested at the yield rate, the total of such reinvestments, plus accrued interest, will, at maturity, equal the amount of the premium. The holder of a bond bought at a discount is expected to reverse this operation or anticipate at the time of each interest payment a proportionate amount of the discount which will be paid, in the principal, at maturity.

This is a laborious and tedious mathematical operation. Tables in the form of logarithms are published by means of which and simple proportion the yield may be determined. The results thus obtained are not exact, but are generally accepted.

Q. Will you kindly describe the various "rights," which are usually quoted at a very low price.

A. Often when a corporation issues new securities it offers them first to its stockholders at a certain price, giving to the holder of each share the privilege of subscribing for a certain amount of the new security. Warrants are issued to the stockholders giving evidence of this right, hence the popular name. Rights are dealt in in terms of the old stock—that is to say, the warrant due on one share of old stock is called one right—and their value is determined by the difference between the market and the subscription prices of the new stock. For example, the stockholders in a corporation are given the privilege of subscribing at par, to the extent of one-tenth of their holdings, to a further issue of preferred stock which sells at 102. The holder of ten old shares would then have the right to subscribe at par for one share of new stock selling at 102. These ten rights would be worth the difference in price, or two dollars, and one right, one-tenth of this, or twenty cents.

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THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Audacious Adventures of Miles McConaughy (The). An Epic of the Merchant Marine. By Arthur D. Howden Smith. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.35.

Merchantmen as well as naval vessels have to-day their war experiences, and Captain Miles does more harm to the Hun than many naval officers covered with medals. He is a deeply religious captain, with a crew made up about equally of Methodists and Presbyterians.

Czech Folk Tales. Selected and Translated by Dr. Josef Baudis, M.R.I.A. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.75.

Standard-Bearers (The). By Katherine Mayo. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.50.

The sterling tales of the Pennsylvania State Police by Katherine Mayo, some of which our readers will remember to have read in The Outlook, and some of them they may have read in the "Atlantic Monthly" and the "Saturday Evening Post," are here collected in a volume which would belong in the best fiction of the year if the stories were not fact.

Wife (The), and Other Stories. By Anton Chekhov. Translated by Constance Garnett. (The Tales of Chekhov.) The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

BIOGRAPHY

Correspondence of Sir Arthur Helps, K.C.B., D.C.L. Edited by his Son, E. A. Helps. The John Lane Company, New York. $4.

Sir Arthur Helps is little known to the present generation except by his "Friends in Council." Even that, his most popular, though perhaps not his greatest, contribution to literature, is now but little read. His son has rendered a good service in collecting his father's letters, accompanying them with rather too brief notes; but this is a good fault. Private letters are better interpreters of character than books or essays written for the public. One gets a better idea of Charles Lamb from his letters than from the "Essays of Elia;" a better idea of Mark Twain from his recently published letters than from his stories; a better idea of George Eliot's real character from her published letters than from her more carefully wrought and more artistic novels. Sir Arthur Helps's letters should be welcome to all who are interested in the study of their fellow-men, and especially to those who are interested in the life of the English people during the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Christ's Challenge to Man's Spirit in this World Crisis. By George William Douglas, D.D., S.T.D. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 75c.

We need the Advent season the year round. But especially in this war time we need the inspiration and suggestiveness of that season—as may be found in such sermons as those preached last Advent in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City. Their subject is the essential spirituality of human life. We realize, to use Dr. Douglas's words, that the point of death may be the point of life.

Counterfeit Miracles. By Benjamin B. Warfield. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City. $2.

Dr. Warfield holds that Christ endowed his Apostles with miraculous power as the crowning sign of their divine commission, and that they in turn transmitted it to others. "The Apostolic Church was characteristically a miracle-working Church." When it had passed away, all real miracles ceased, having accomplished their design of "proving that a new revelation had been given from heaven." The volume is distinctly valuable for its exposure of "counterfeit miracles," to which it is mostly devoted.

God and the War and **"The Men Who Died in Battle."** Some Lessons of the Present Crisis. By Archdeacon Paterson-Smyth. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.

History of the Christian Church (A). By Williston Walker, Ph.D., D.D. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.

The latest fruits of learning in a rich field are here presented by Professor Walker, of Yale University. This will be a standard work for decades while more history is making. Covering so much in a single volume, it is a unique work. Narrating events exactly as they took place, and free from bias, Dr. Walker also records the advances of the Church in the growing light of knowledge, and the consequent development of Christian doctrine. Theology is treated as a growing science. The record of "the interpretation of Jesus" during the first century indicates that its end is not yet. The cream of the narrative rises in its final period, the transition to the modern religious situation, illuminated by brief estimates of leaders of divergent schools.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

John Pory's Lost Description of Plymouth. Edited by Champlin Burrage. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5.

This is a book that will be appreciated alike by the bibliophile and the antiquarian. The first will love the excellent paper, the uncut edges, the quaint typography, the facsimile maps and manuscripts. The second will revel in a hitherto unpublished document of great interest and value, which is of special timeliness in view of the approaching tercentenary of the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth in 1620.

WAR BOOKS

Western Front (The). Drawings by Muirhead Bone. Introduction by General Sir Douglas Haig. The George H. Doran Company, New York. 60c.

It has been said that the portrait and the picture are invaluable aids to the right reading of history. As to present history, who, no matter how skillful, could fully explain, without the aid of the pencil, the conditions under which the soldiers are living in France? At all events, Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig in his foreword to these admirable drawings does not think it possible.

Winged Warfare. By Major William A. Bishop. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.50.

Most of us know so little about aircraft that we are confused and perplexed by the multiplicity of new terms used by those who describe air operations. A grateful exception to most such descriptions is the present volume. Not only does the author write in non-technical language, but he writes with the simplicity and straightforwardness of a young man. He is a very young man, but has already attained high distinction. Indeed, he is, so far as we know, the only living person who has the Victoria Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, twice won, and the Military Cross.

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